

GOLD
KEY

HUCKLEBERRY HOUND

15c

HANNA-BARBERA

Huckleberry Hound

10067-910
OCTOBER



Huckleberry Hound

RAY GUN SLINGER

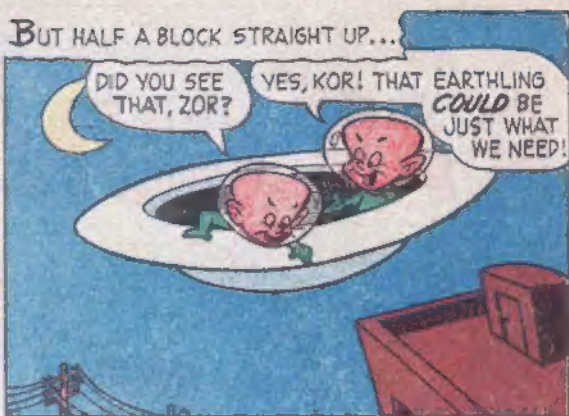


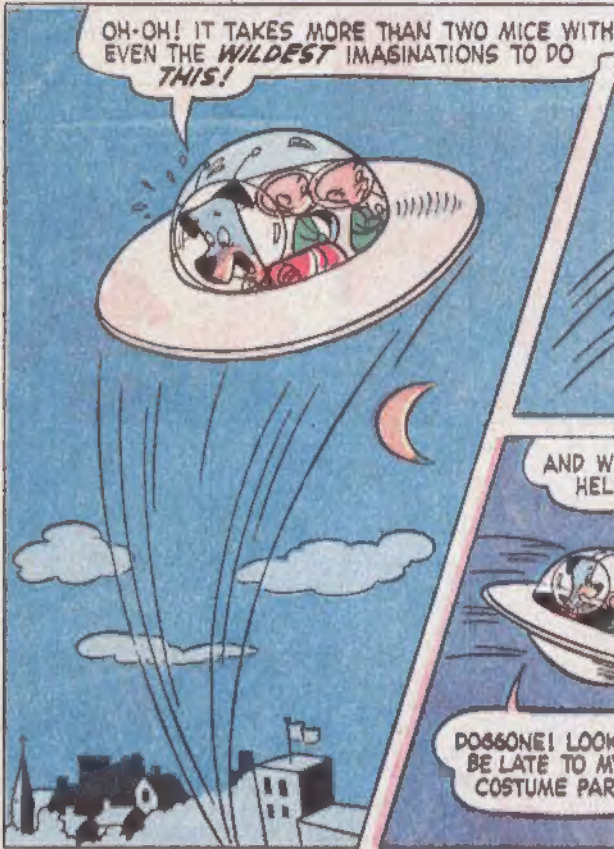
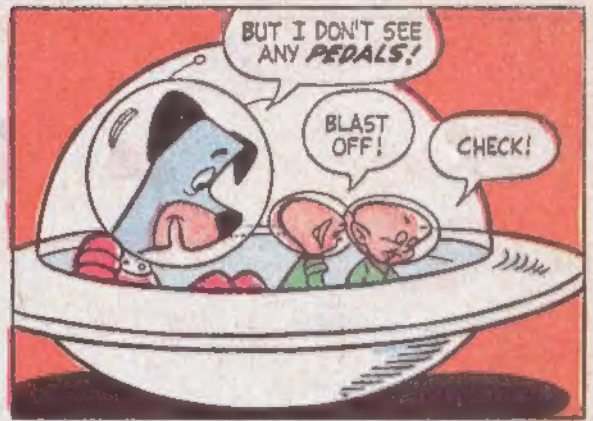
HUCKLEBERRY HOUND, No. 39, October, 1969. Published quarterly by Western Publishing Company, Inc., North Road, Poughkeepsie, New York 12602. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Printed in U.S.A. Second printing. Copyright © 1961, 1960, by Hanna-Barbera Productions, Inc.

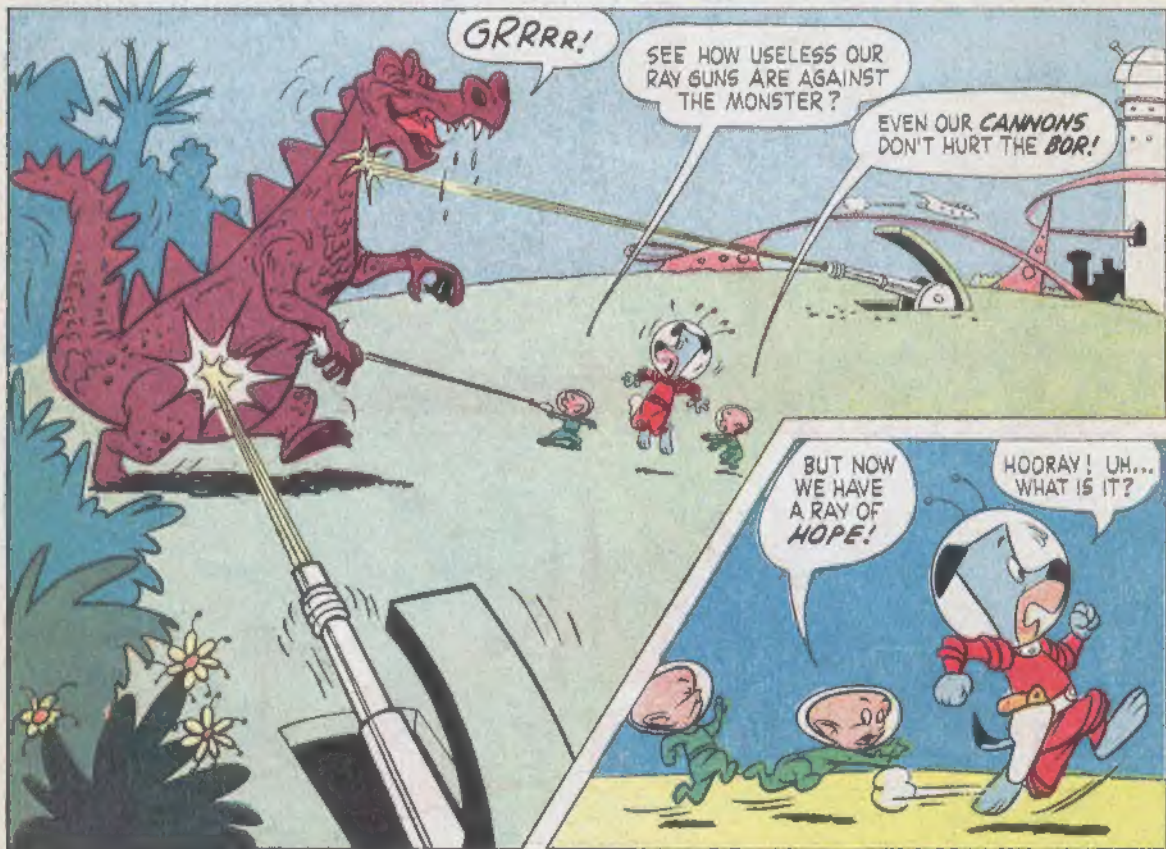
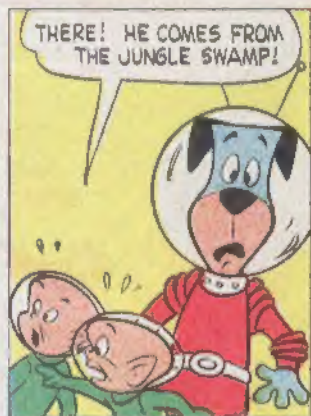
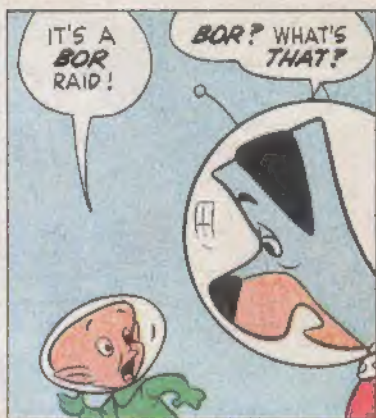
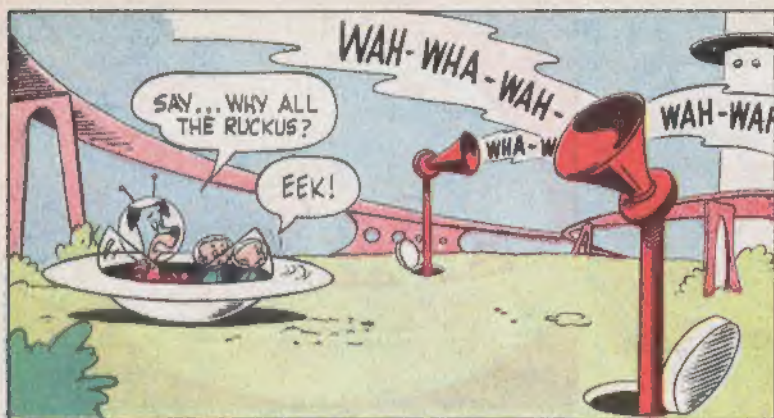
This Periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition, nor affixed to nor as part of any advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.

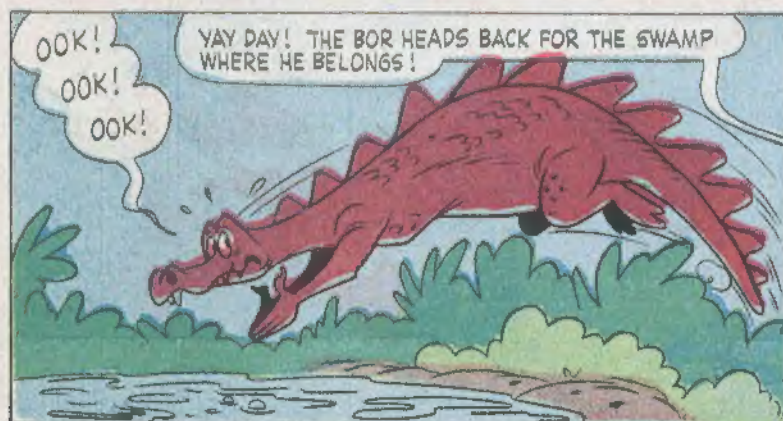
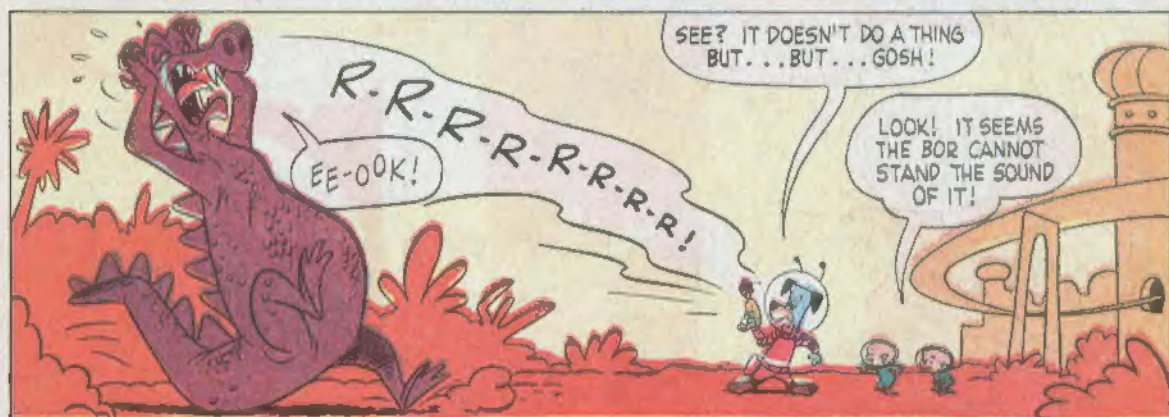
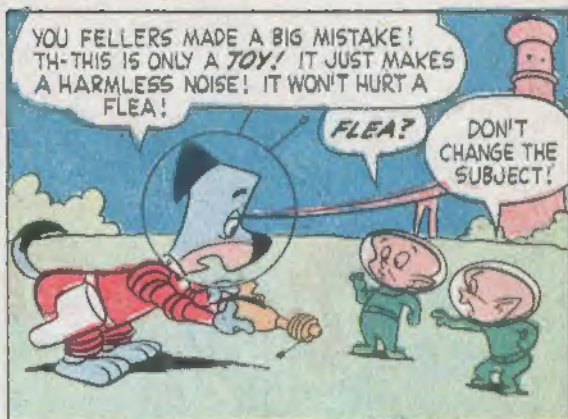
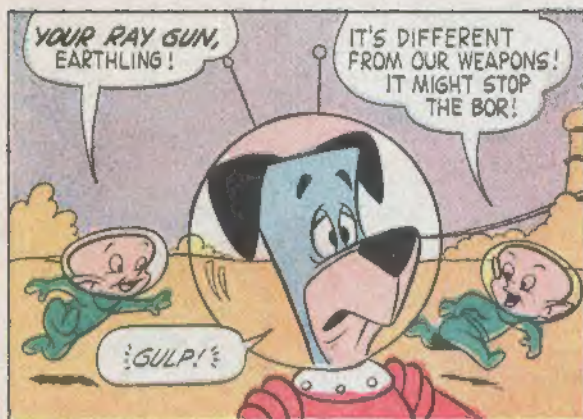


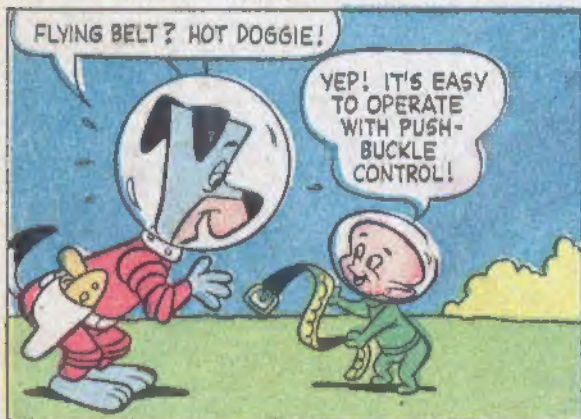
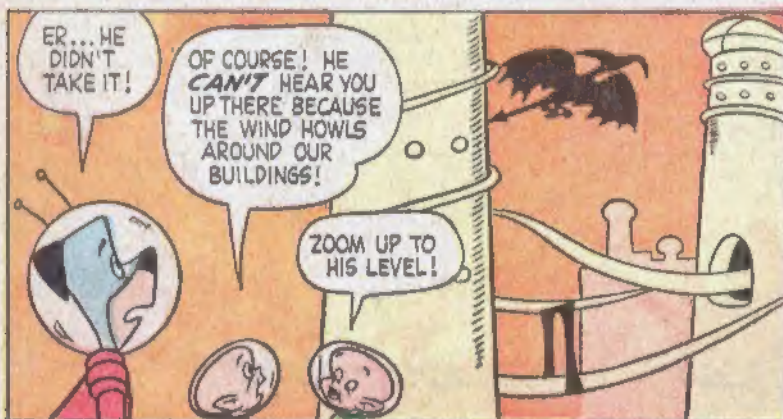
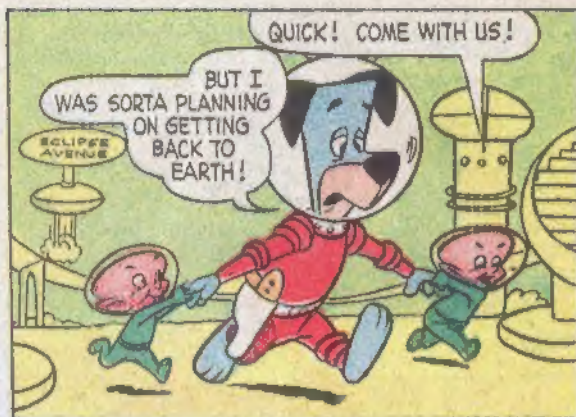
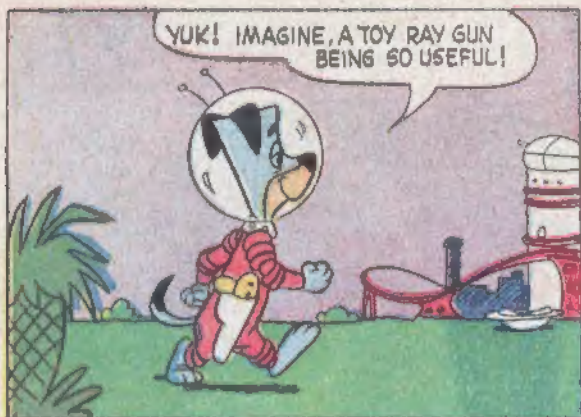
TRADEMARK OF SCREEN GEMS, INC. Western Publishing Company, Inc. authorized user, © 1969, Hanna-Barbera Productions, Inc.

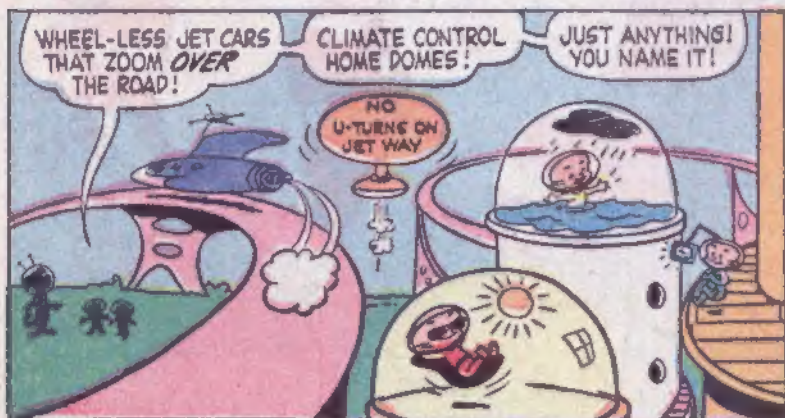
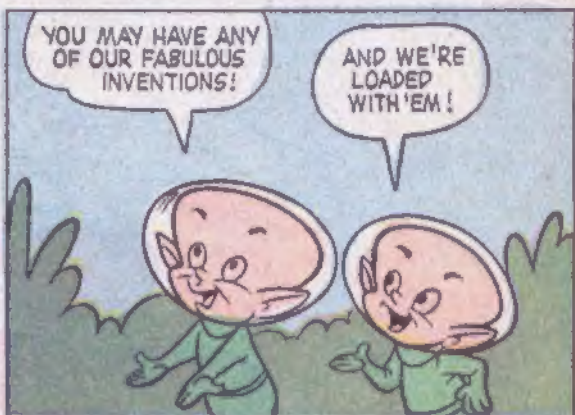
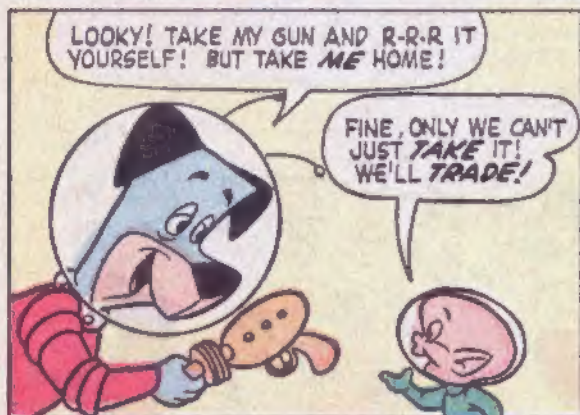
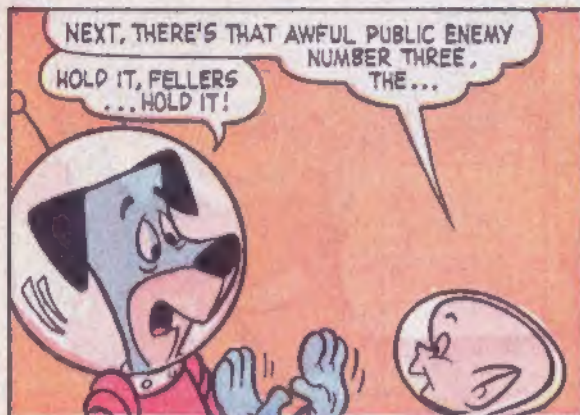
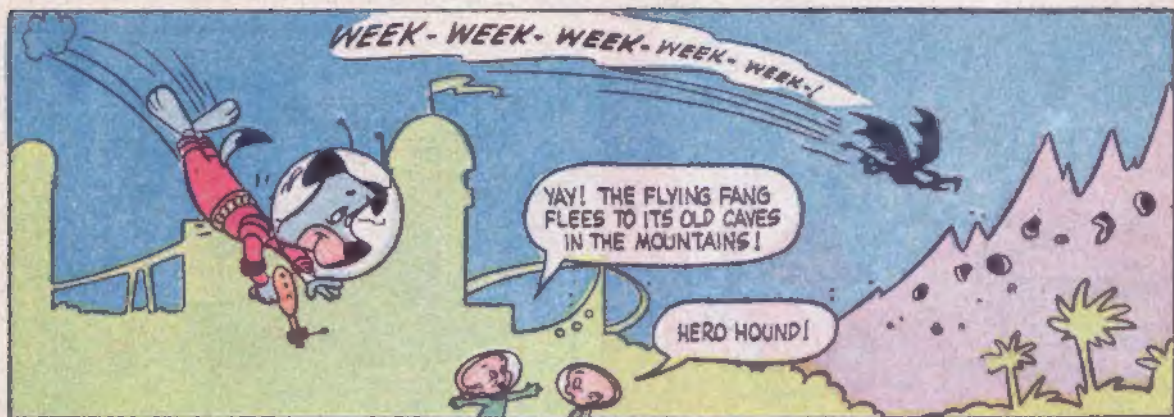


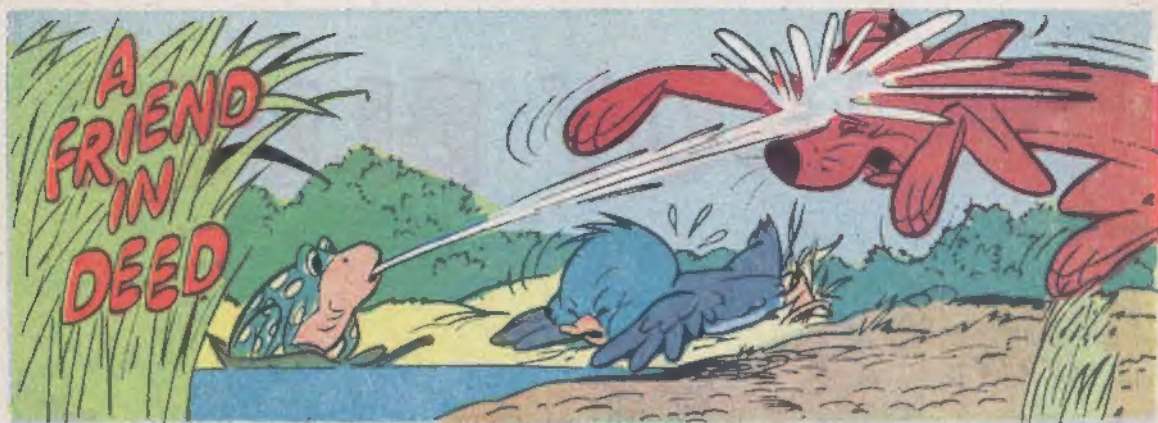












Biddy Buddy was paddling lazily through the lily pads when a slight movement in the still water made his eyes pop wide open.

"Aha, a tidbit!" he quacked, swooping to gobble up a wiggly polliwog.

"Wait, please wait," a teensy voice called out.

Biddy Buddy was so startled by this unexpected plea that he splashed to a stop, spraying water all over himself.

"Don't eat me, Mr. Duck. Please," the polliwog begged.

"Why not, I'd like to know? I'm hungry," Biddy Buddy declared.

"Well, for one thing," the tadpole squeaked, "I'm so little, I'd never satisfy your appetite. For another," he continued, "if I'm allowed to grow and grow, I'll soon turn into a frog, you know. Spare me and, who can say, I might help you someday."

"Ha, ha, ha," Biddy Buddy quacked. "That's a good one. Even a full-sized frog would be too small to help a duck. But, you have a lot of spunk for one your size, so I'll spare you." He started to paddle away.

"Thank you," the polliwog called after him. "I won't forget my promise to you. The day may come when you'll be glad of it, too."

Weeks passed and Biddy Buddy forgot all about the polliwog. One morning, when mist still hugged the surface of the pond, a terrible sneeze woke Biddy Buddy.

"Quachoo. Oh, dear, this is terrible. Mother always told me to keep my feet dry when I had a cold. I guess I had better spend the day on dry land."

Biddy Buddy sneezed his way over to the marshy bank and hopped up on the dry grass. "This will solve my problem of keeping my feet dry, but I can't stay out here in

the open all day. I'd better find a nice dry bush to hide in before Freddie Fox sees me. He usually comes skulking around about now, looking for his breakfast."

Biddy Buddy searched along the bank and found a nice bush to keep him safe and dry. He had no sooner settled down when Freddie Fox came tip-toeing through the tall reeds.

"Whew! Just in time!" Biddy Buddy sighed, crouching even lower in the bush.

But he had been thankful too soon. Unfortunately, a sneeze tickled his nose just then. It bubbled up and burst the quiet like a balloon popping.

Freddie Fox heard the sneeze and headed straight for Biddy Buddy. "Wak, Wak," Biddy Buddy squawked. "It's better to have wet feet than end up a duck dinner," he exclaimed as he dove into the water.

But his foot caught in a tangle of marsh grass, and Freddie Fox was ready to pounce.

Kersplash! A great geyser of water splashed into the fox's eye and blurred his vision for a few minutes.

It was long enough for Biddy Buddy to get his foot free and paddle to a safe spot among the lilies.

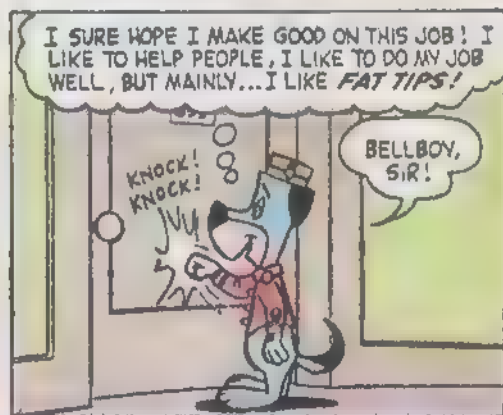
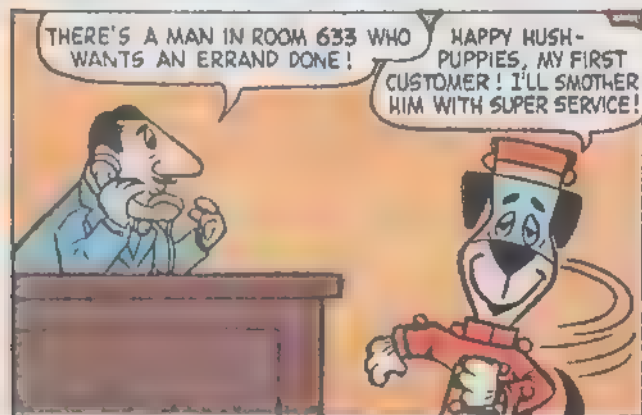
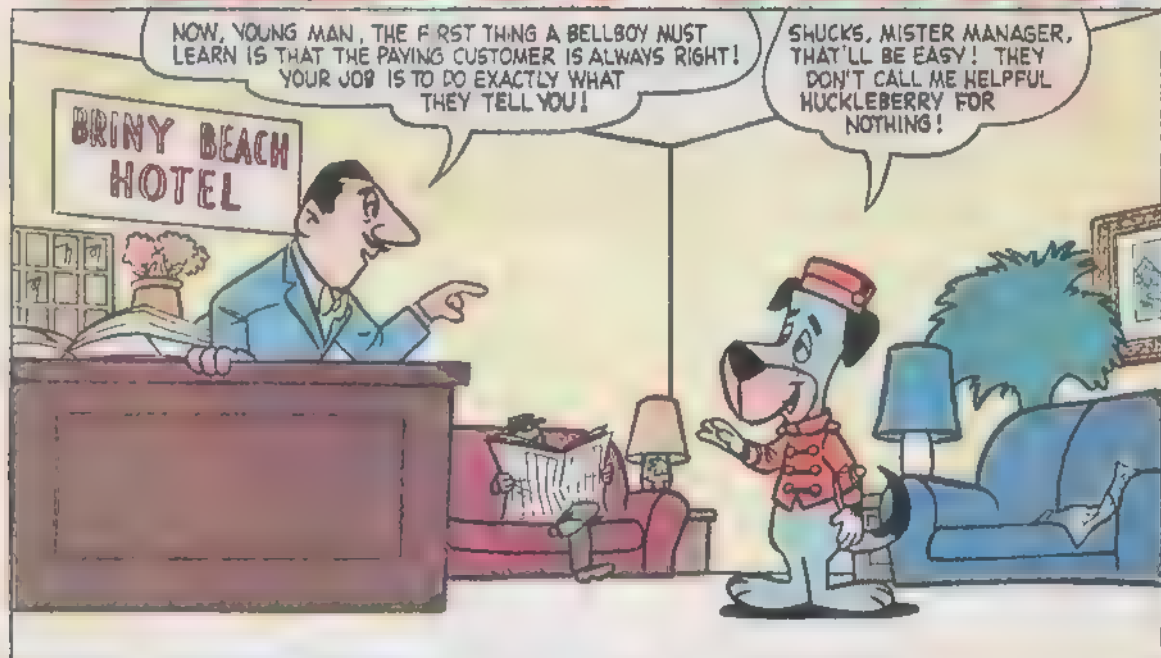
"Because once you saved my life, I was able to save you now from the fox's table," a deep voice croaked from a flat lily pad.

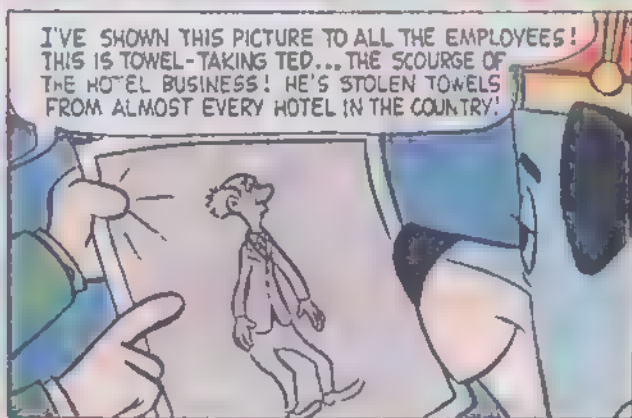
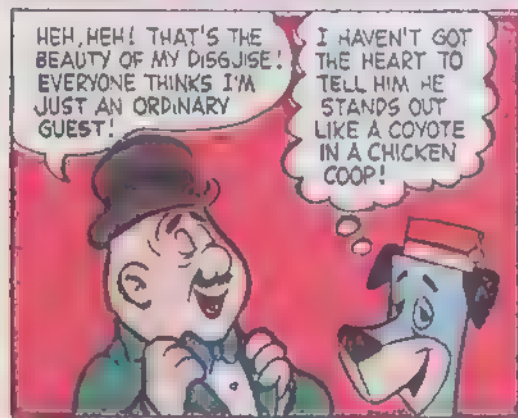
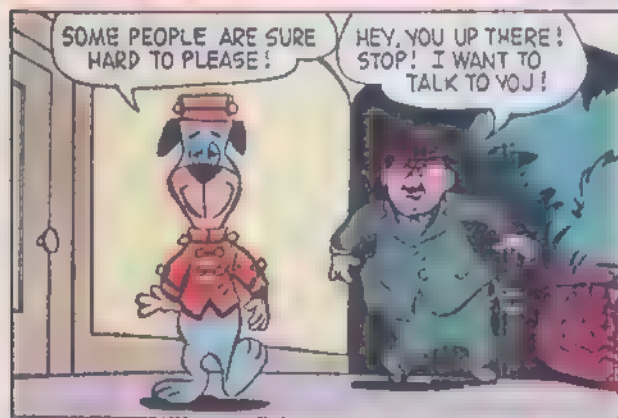
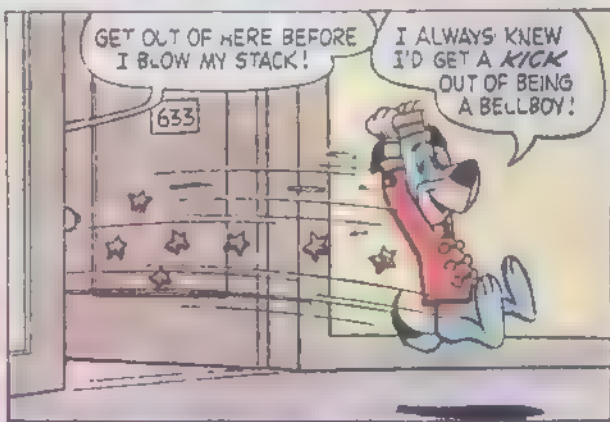
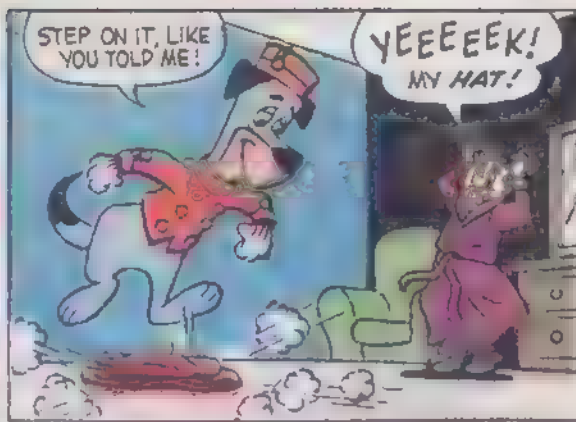
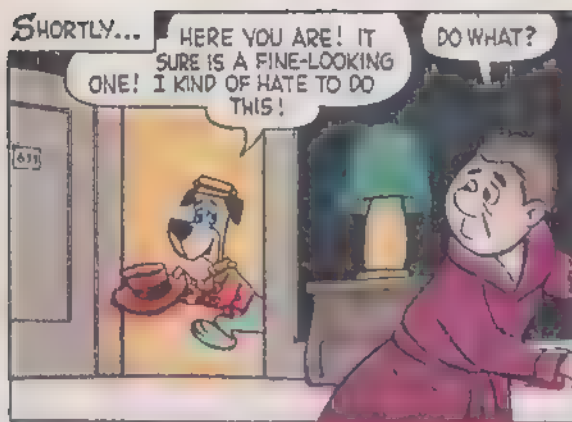
Biddy Buddy looked around and saw a frog blinking wisely from the lily pad. Then he remembered the day, long forgotten, when he had spared the polliwog. Then he remembered the promise the polliwog had made. Now it had come true.

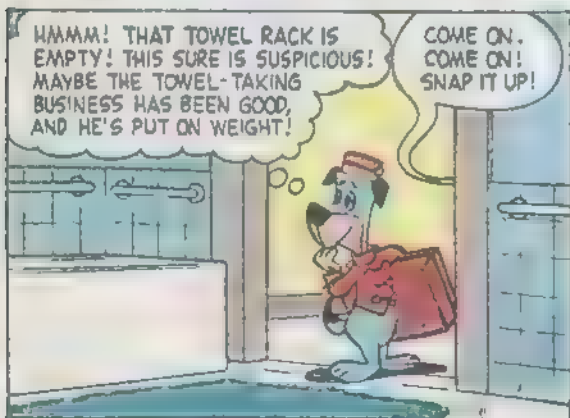
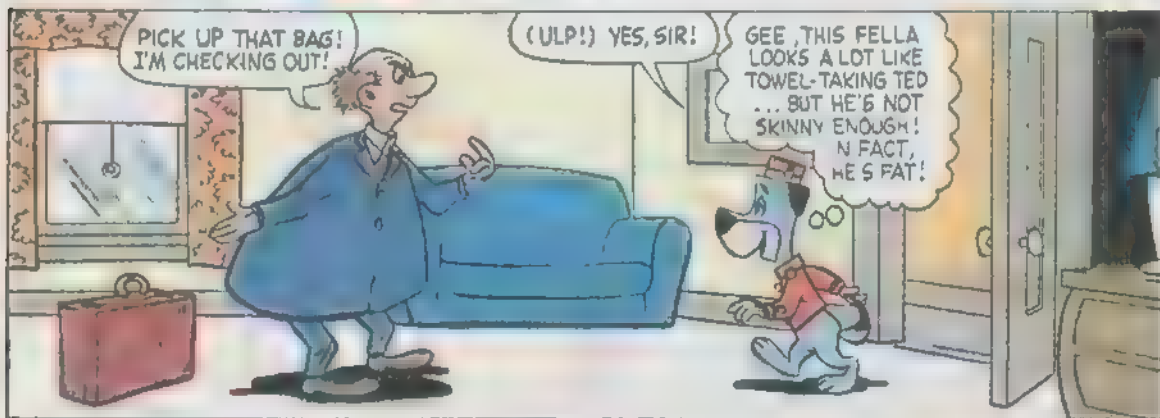
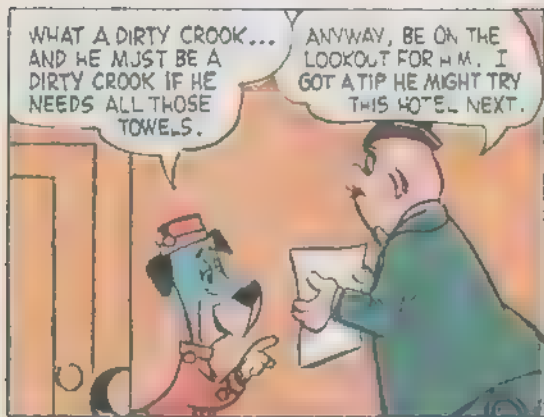
"That will teach me never to laugh at anyone's size. Why, if it weren't for you, I'd not be alive." Biddy Buddy smiled gratefully at the friendly frog.

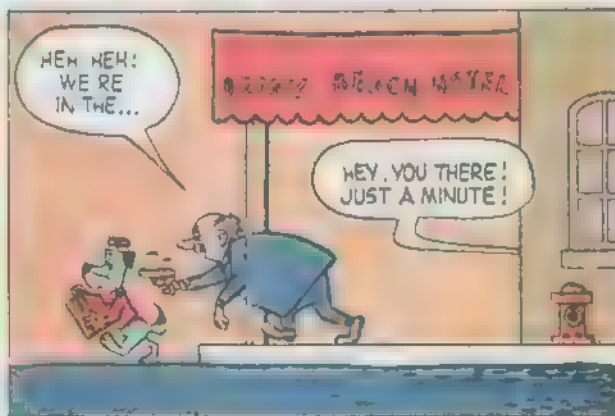
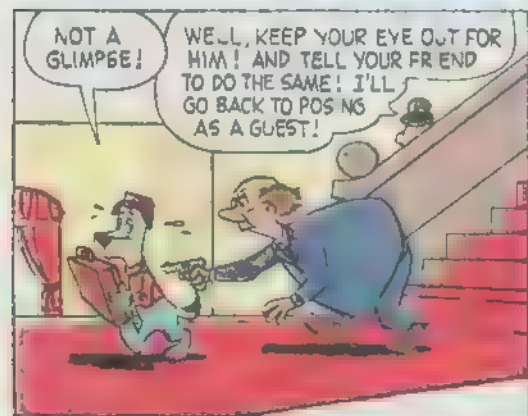
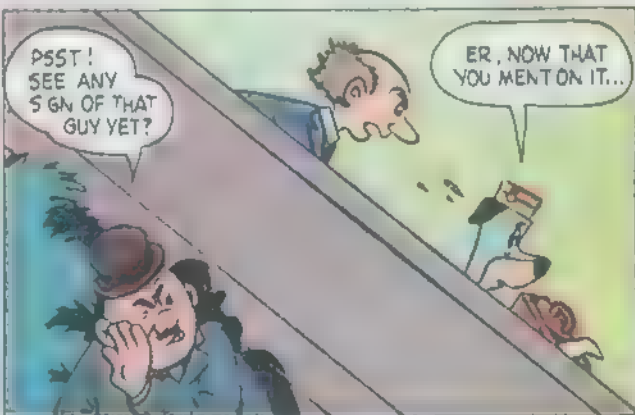
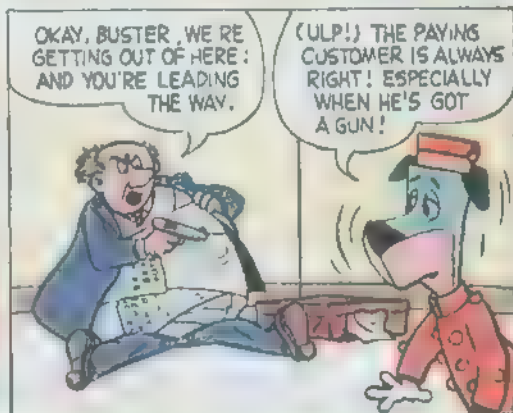
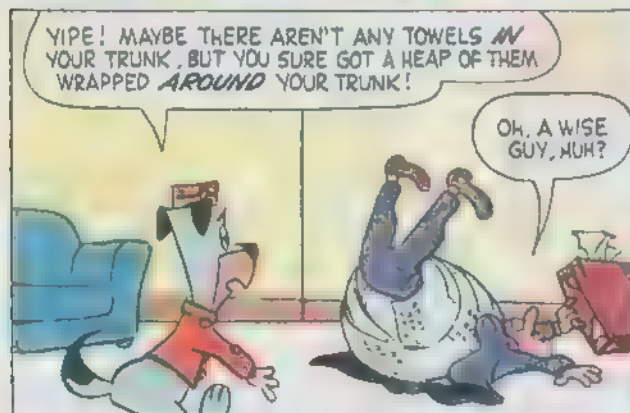
Huckleberry Hound

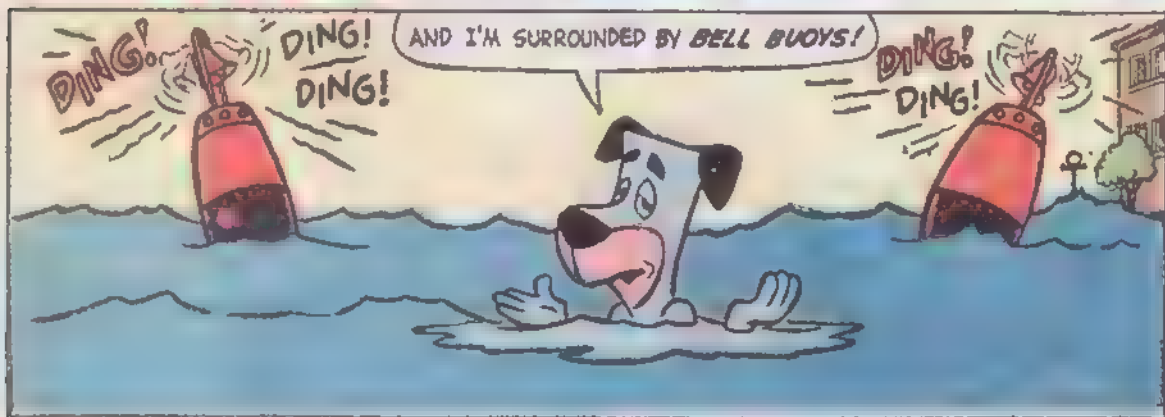
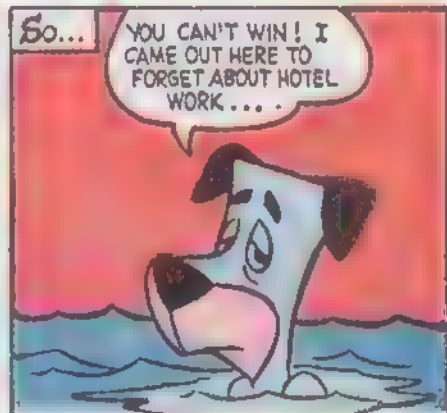
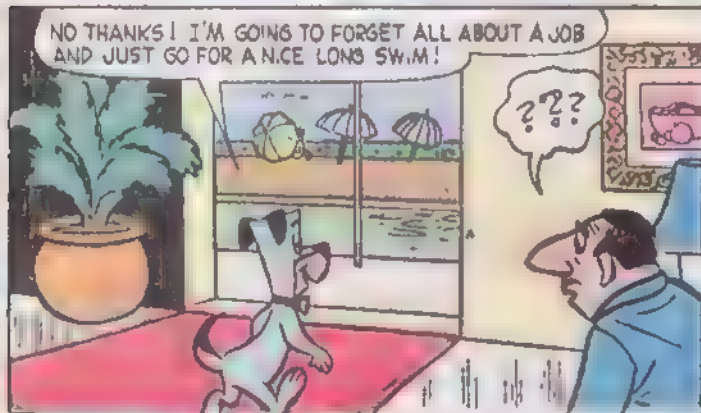
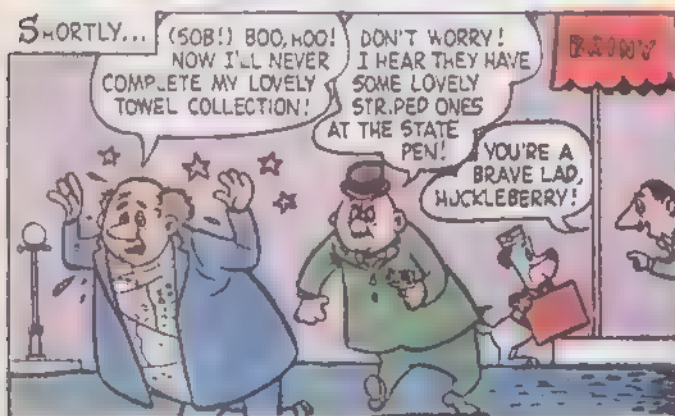
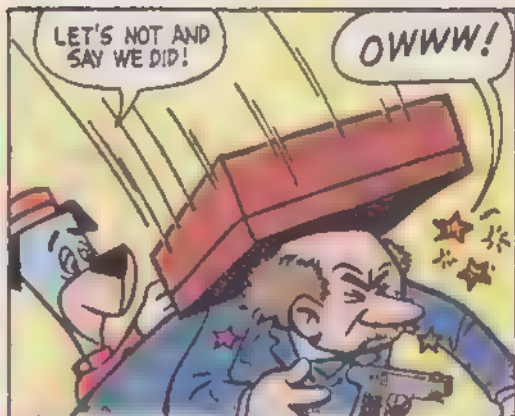
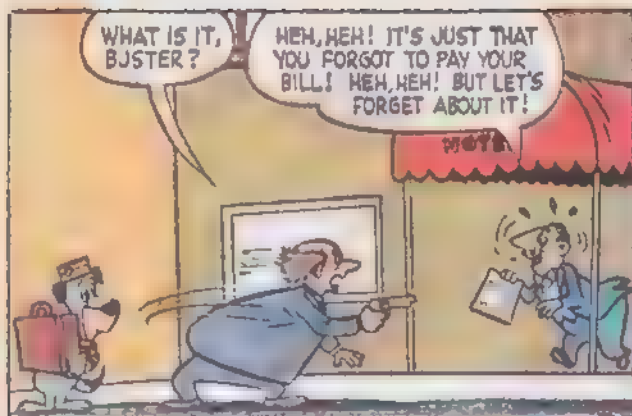
BELLBOY BLUES













GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB NEWS



GOLD KEY UNLOCKS THE DOOR TO THE BEST IN COMICS

COMICS GUIDE

AUGUST

CARTOON

Mickey Mouse
Tom and Jerry
The Flintstones
Uncle Scrooge
Tweety and Sylvester
Porky Pig
Walt Disney's Comics
and Stories
Beep Beep the
Road Runner

ADVENTURE

Tarzan of the Apes
Bonanza
Davy Crockett
Magnus, Robot Fighter
Dark Shadows
Space Family Robinson —
Lost in Space
Korak, Son of Tarzan
Mighty Samson
M.A.R.S. Patrol —
Total War
Ripley's Believe It or Not —
True Ghost Stories

All the Gold Key titles listed above go on sale throughout next month — August. Check your favorites, and watch for them at your comics dealer.

ON SALE NOW!

GOLDEN COMICS DIGEST — Tarzan, Korak, Jungle Tales, Brothers of the Spear and more in 160 adventure-filled pages.

And of course you'll want the latest WALT DISNEY COMICS DIGEST!

WATCH FOR 'DARK SHADOWS' WITH GIANT PULL-OUT POSTER OF BARNABAS COLLINS

4000 A. D.

Gold Key Fans know that date — it's the year of MAGNUS, ROBOT FIGHTER, the one human with the power to save mankind from domination by robots. But now Magnus fights a battle he never thought possible — against IA, the robot who raised him from childhood! Get the new rousing issue of MAGNUS, ROBOT FIGHTER next month.



DOUBLE PERIL

Tim Robinson attempts a mid-air rescue while on a crash course with a planet! Follow his daring exploits in the next issue of SPACE FAMILY ROBINSON — LOST IN SPACE.

WIN OR LOSE?

He was a gambler who bet on anything — even that Matt Dillon wasn't going to be around much longer. Get next month's GUN-SMOKE — it's a winner!

EXCITING NEW ISSUE APPEARS NEXT MONTH

A restless spirit has returned from the past to destroy Roger Collins and his sister, two innocent people who must pay for an act of treachery committed 200 years ago. WHY? Barnabas Collins knows there is only one way to find out... that he must go back into the past, before it is too late in the present!

It's a story to remember. And what makes this issue even more valuable is a brand-new giant pull-out poster of Barnabas you'll treasure. Watch for DARK SHADOWS in August, with the poster of Barnabas Collins looking — at you!

FRED GETS THE BIRD

Fred Flintstone's probably thinking, "Oh, go feather your nest," and then has second thoughts about it. Get your new issue next month of Hanna-Barbera THE FLINTSTONES, the nicest family this side of the Stone Age.



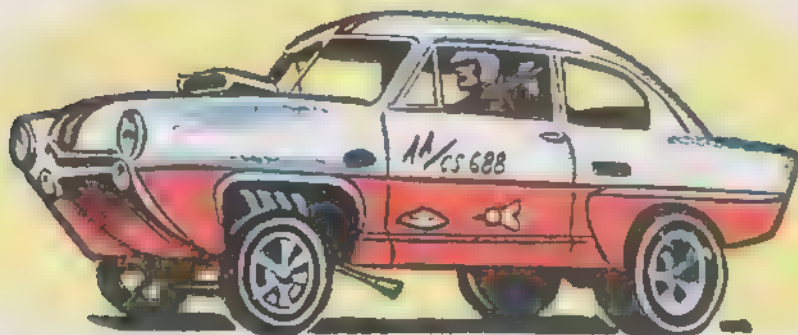
© 1969 BY WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper • No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually • Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print

ADDRESS
ALL
MAIL TO

GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB
WESTERN PUBLISHING CO.
NORTH ROAD
POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y. 12601

Souped-up Coupe



It's Kaiser's spunky little '51 Henry J—a hot contender in the gas-coupe drag class at strips across America. Revell's new 1/25 scale model of Henry J has the same authentic features as the real drag car. You build it like it really is, with hood and front fenders that tilt forward, doors that open, detailed 427 SOHC Ford engine. You'll dig the hollow tires, tinted windows and chrome trim.



Send 35¢ for new 1969 color catalog of Revell kits.
Revell, Inc.,
4267 Glencoe Avenue
Venice, California 90291

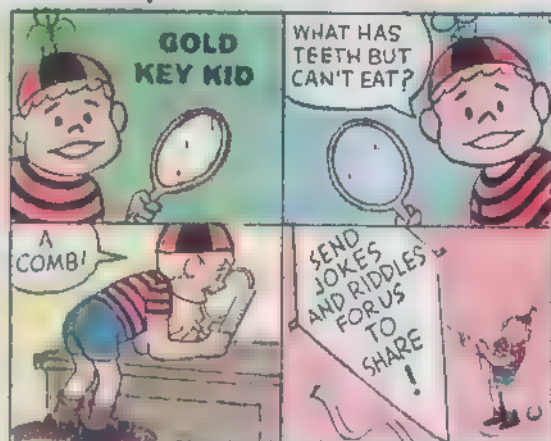
July 1969 • Model of the Month • '51 Henry J Drag Coupe



© 1969 BY WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.



JOKES ON YOU



Riddle: How did the turtle keep three jumps ahead of the hare?

Answer: They played checkers.

Kim Williams—Odessa, Texas

Riddle: Why didn't you say "awomen" instead of "amen?"

Answer: Because you don't sing hers, you sing him (hymns).

Jacques Lavoie—Ottawa, Ontario, Canada

Aunt: I'll fix your grapefruit for you, dear. How much sugar shall I put on?

Elsie: Too much, please.

Clark Bennett—Mineral Point, Wisconsin

Riddle: What goes "oodeldoodakcoc?"

Answer: A rooster crowing upside down.

Terri Elderton—Salmon Arm, British Columbia, Canada

Riddle: What is the best remedy for an ant's sore throat?

Answer: Ant-iseptic.

Henry Ngo—Kamloops, British Columbia, Canada

Husband: Dear, where are my golf socks?

Wife: What golf socks?

Husband: The one with the eighteen holes in them.

James Logan—Santa Susana, California

Riddle: What do you call a smart duck?

Answer: A wisequacker.

Imelda Cachero—Naalehu, Hawaii

Riddle: What animal drives a car?

Answer: A road hog.

Stacy Workman—Brookings, South Dakota

Riddle: What did one goose say to the other goose in a traffic jam?

Answer: Honk honk!

Linda Lombardi—Mahopac, New York

Riddle: What did one firecracker say to another?

Answer: Get cracking!

Robert Morse—Greenwich, New York

Riddle: What has four legs but only one foot?

Answer: A bed

Brenda Sheehan—Fort Greely, Alaska

Johnny: I hope we're having lots of things for dinner.

Mother: We are — beans.

Kathy Falk—Omaha, Nebraska

Riddle: What did the spaceman see in his frying pan?

Answer: Unidentified frying objects.

Lisa Kraus—Rosholt, South Dakota

Mary (writing to Tom): If you don't get this letter, let me know and I'll write another one.

Robin Russell—Lexington, North Carolina

Riddle: Black within, red without, four corners roundabout — what is it?

Answer: A chimney.

Stefan Konefal—Toronto, Ontario, Canada

Fred: Would you rather have an elephant chase you, or a lion?

Jed: I'd rather have the elephant chase the lion.

Mike Morgan—Jacksonville, North Carolina

Riddle: How does a door feel when it's locked?

Answer: Keyed up.

Helen Jenkins—Bogalusa, Louisiana

Peter: Why are you driving so fast?

Paul: Because I want to get to the gas station before the car runs out of gas!

Keith Ellis—Cincinnati, Ohio

Man: Have you got any mail for me?

Mailman: What's your name?

Man: You'll find it on the envelope!

Cheryl Gaines and Nancy Kelly—San Diego, California

Ted: Have you ever seen a horse with four legs on one side?

Ned: No.

Ted: I have — a lady riding sidesaddle.

Lee Ann Stedman—Bethesda, Maryland

Riddle: Why is the letter V like a young girl?

Answer: Because it is always in love.

Kathy Rich—Muscle Shoals, Alabama

Riddle: Why is doing nothing so tiring?

Answer: Because you can't stop and rest.

John Kaschek—Windsor, Ontario, Canada

© 1985 BY WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

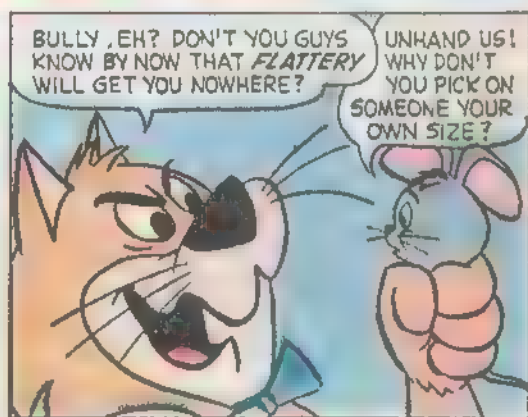
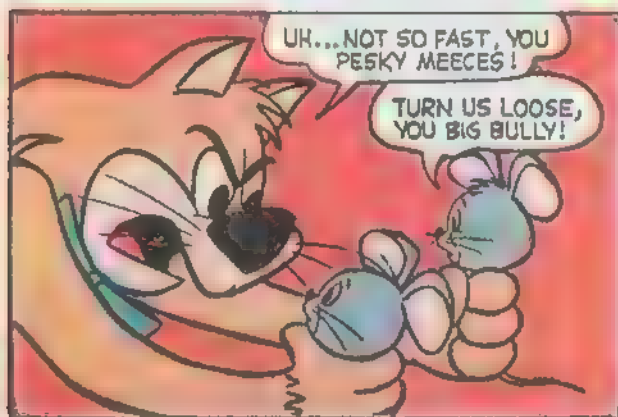
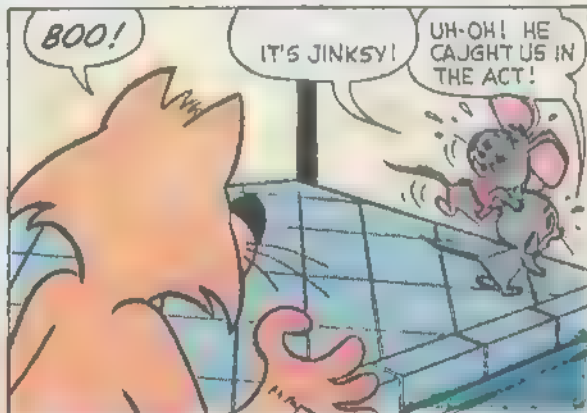
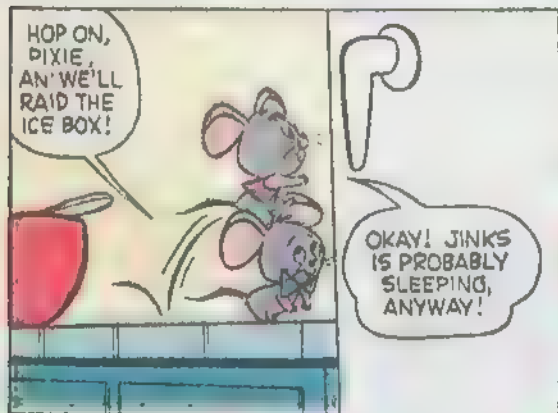
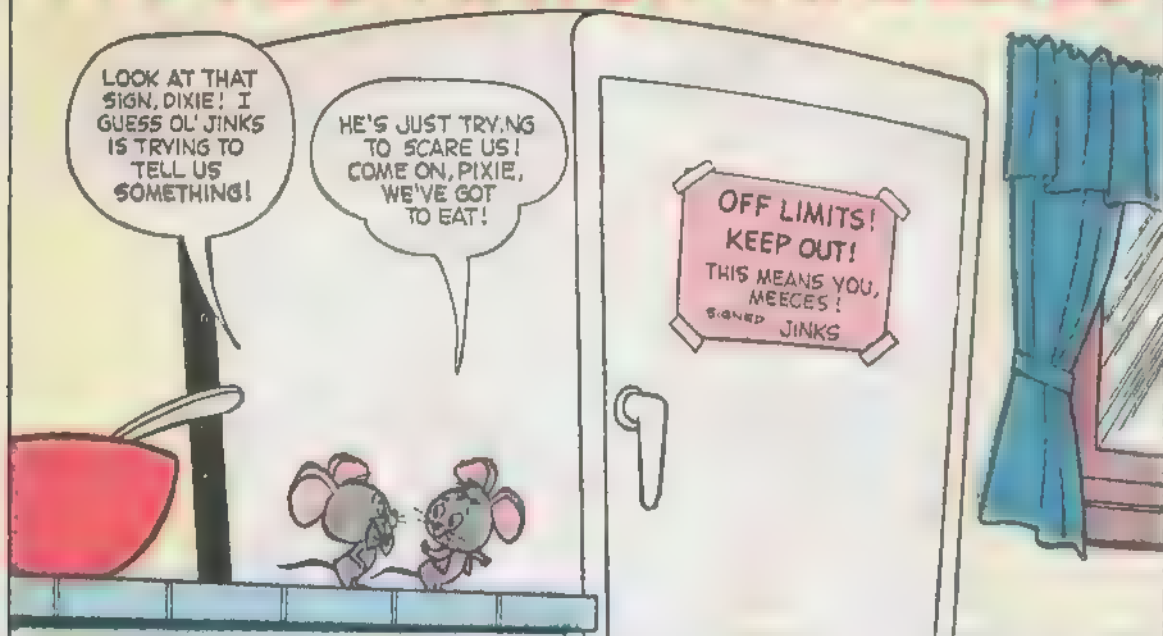
Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper • No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually • Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print.

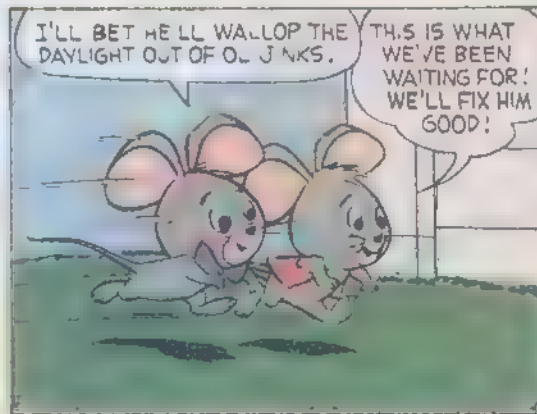
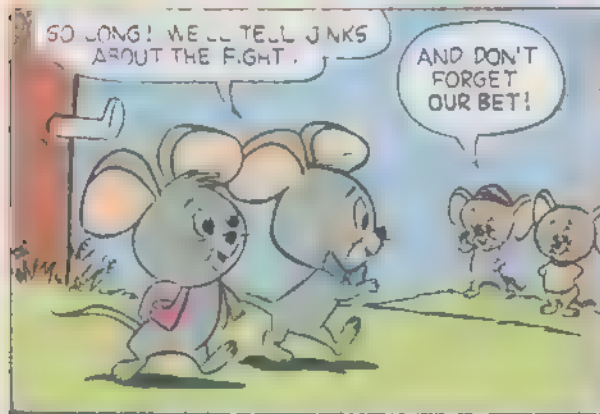
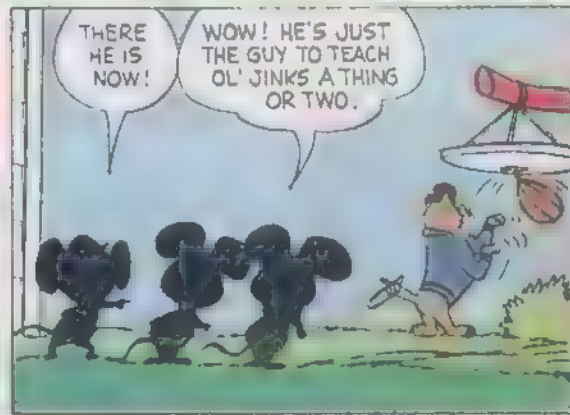
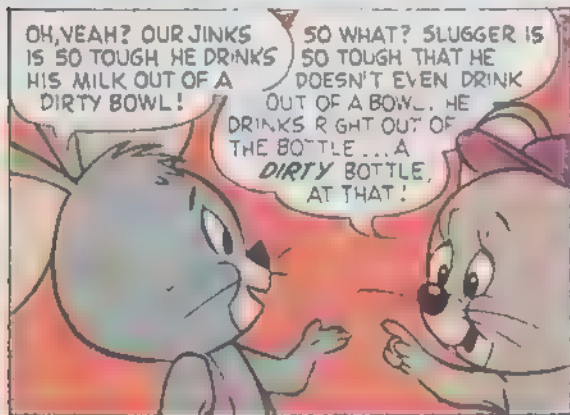
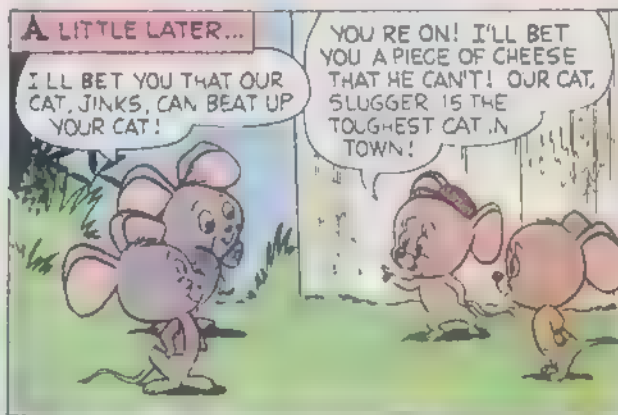
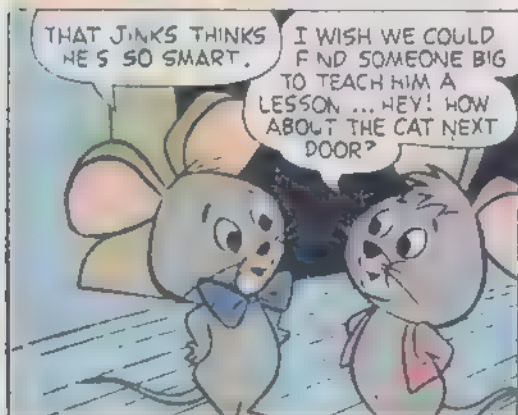
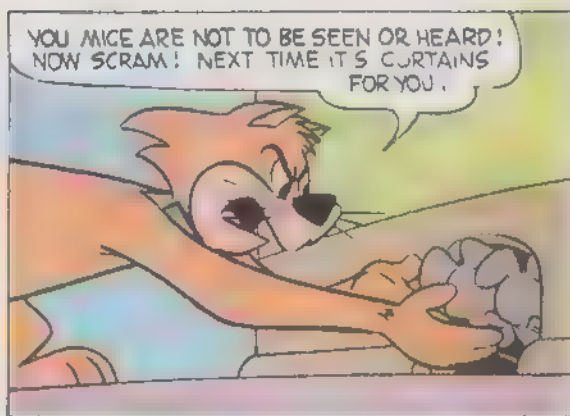
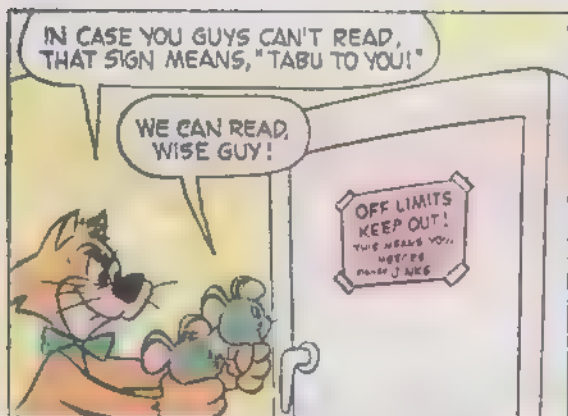
ADDRESS
ALL
MAIL TO:

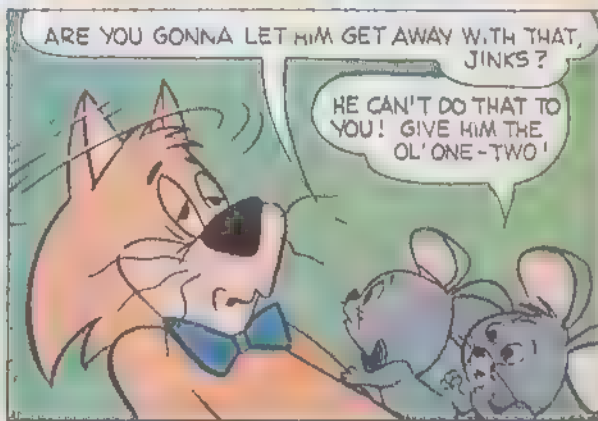
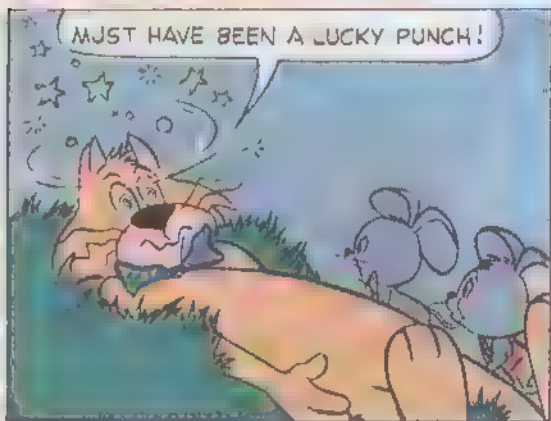
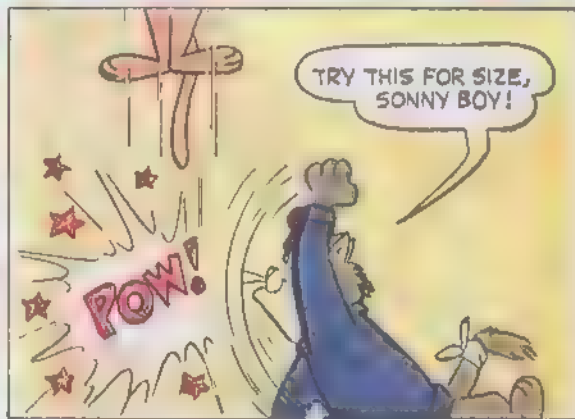
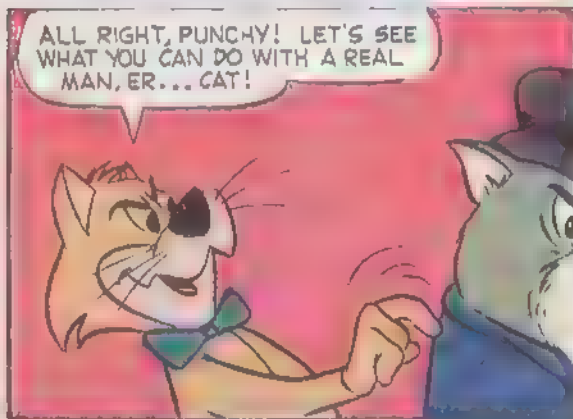
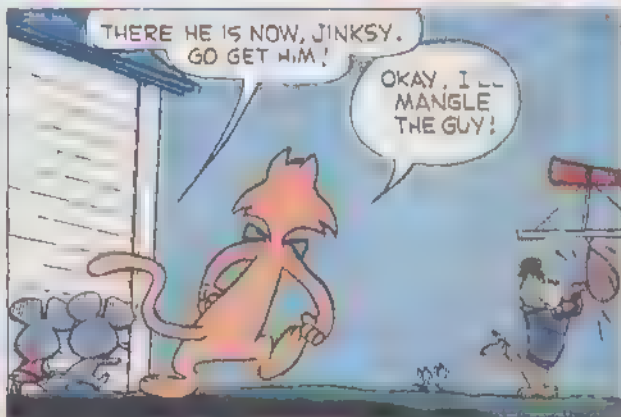
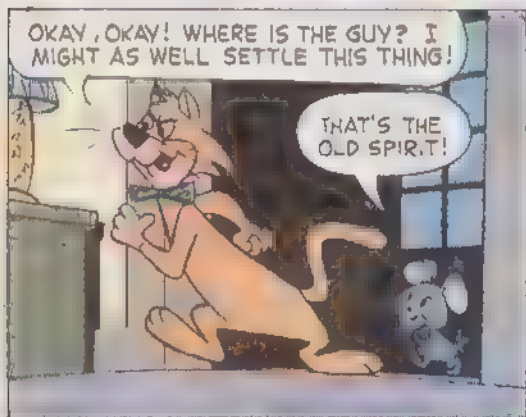
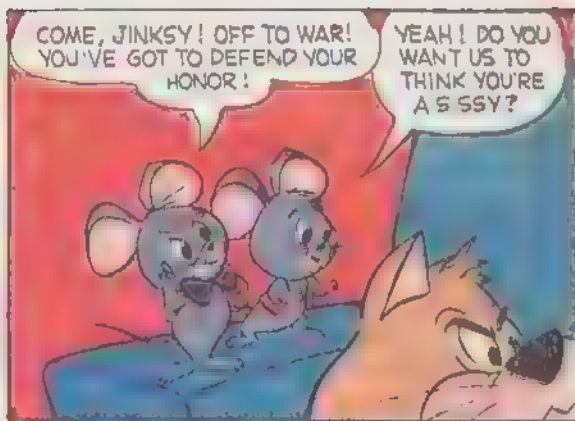
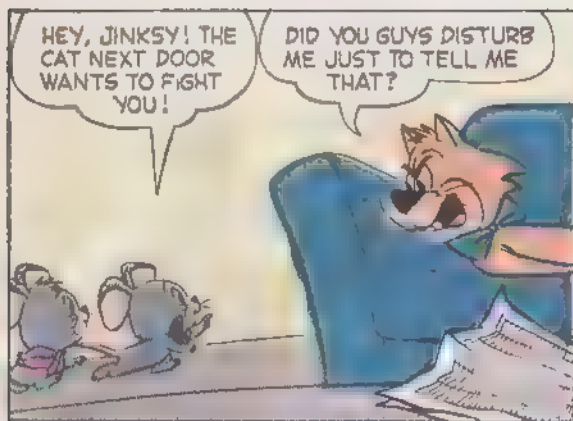
GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB
WESTERN PUBLISHING CO.
NORTH ROAD
POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y. 12601

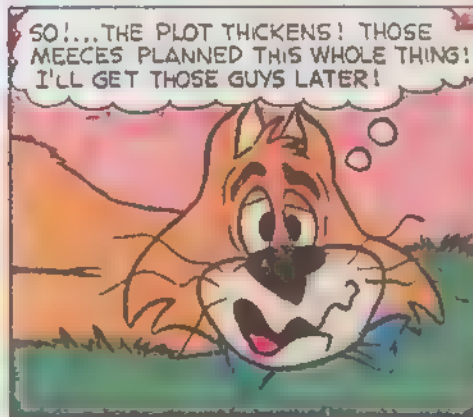
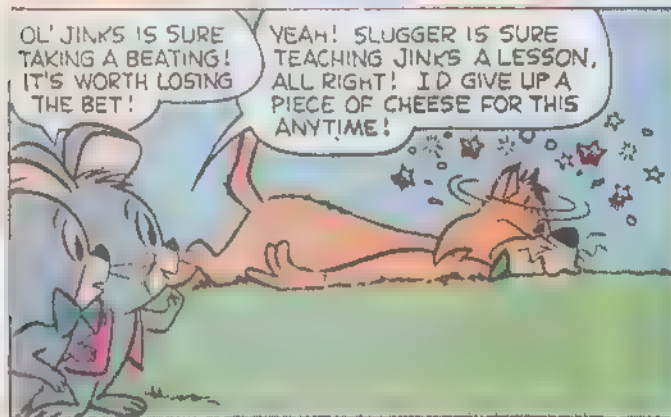
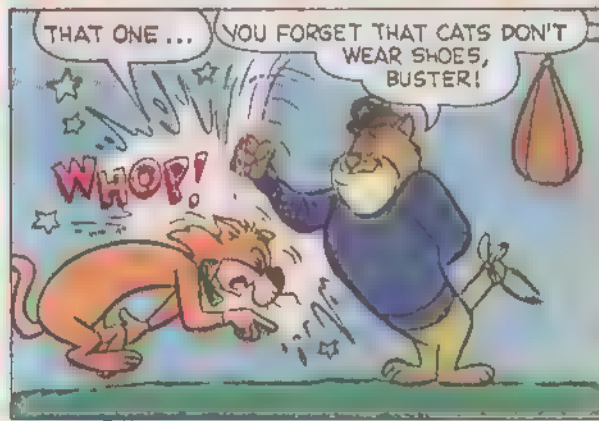
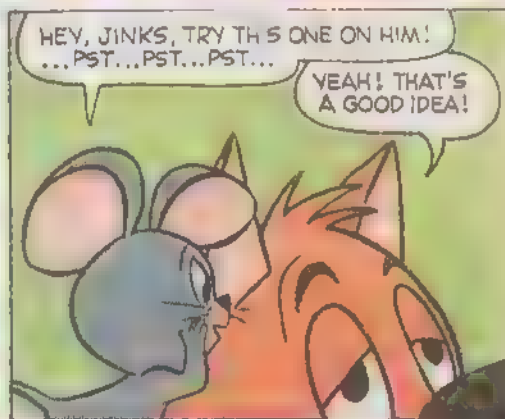
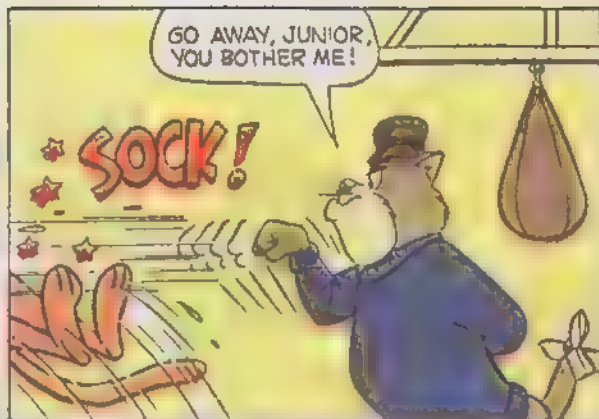
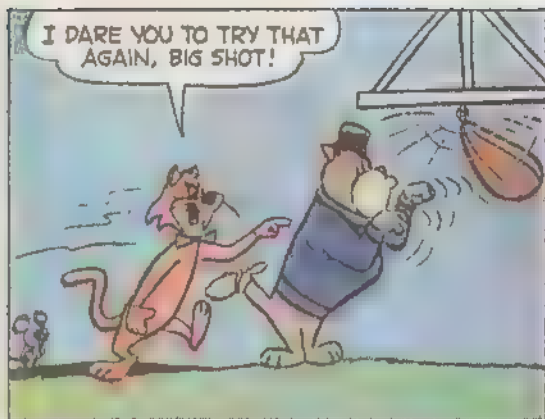
PIXIE, DIXIE and MR. JINKS

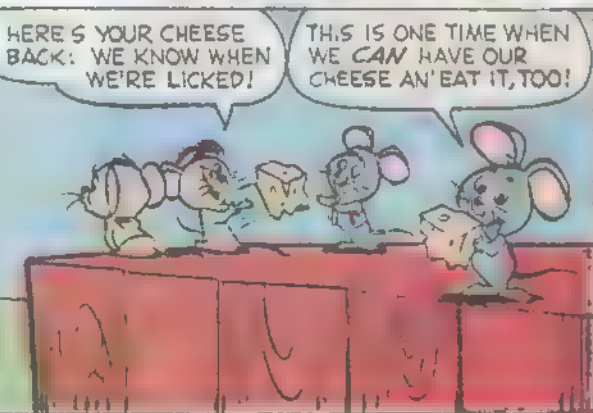
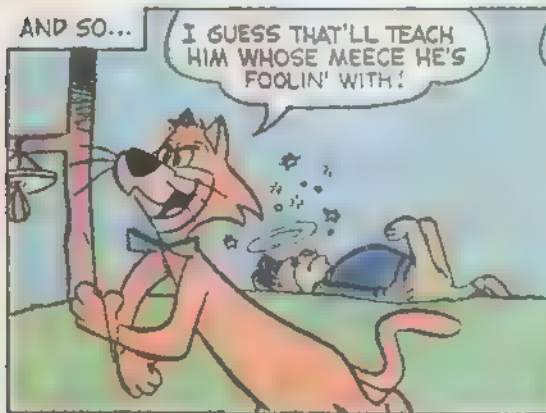
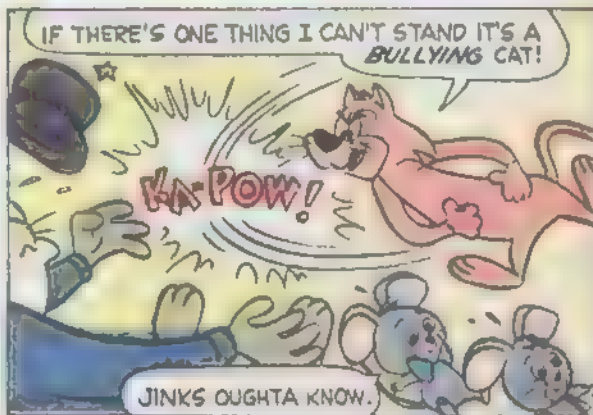
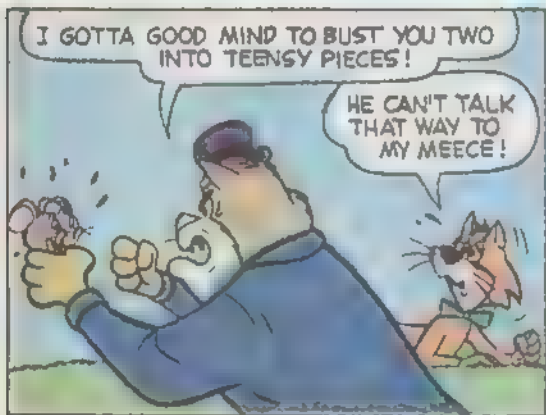
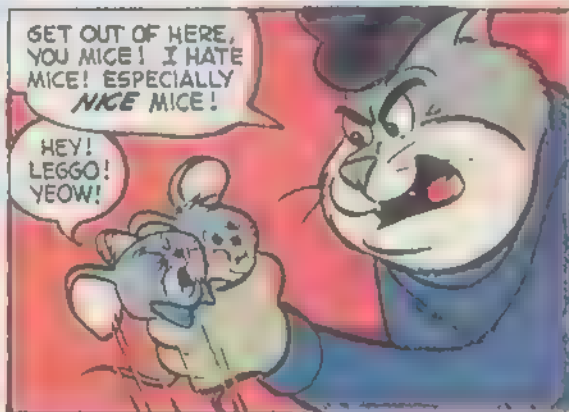
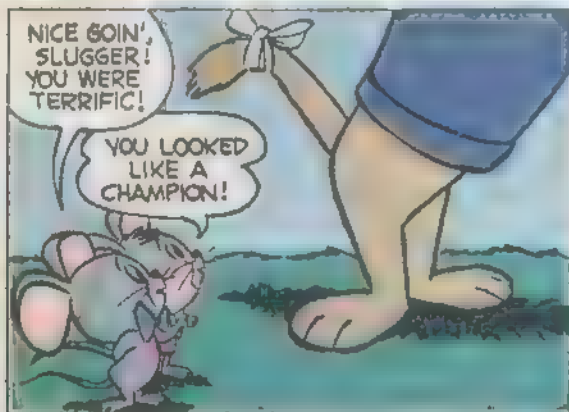
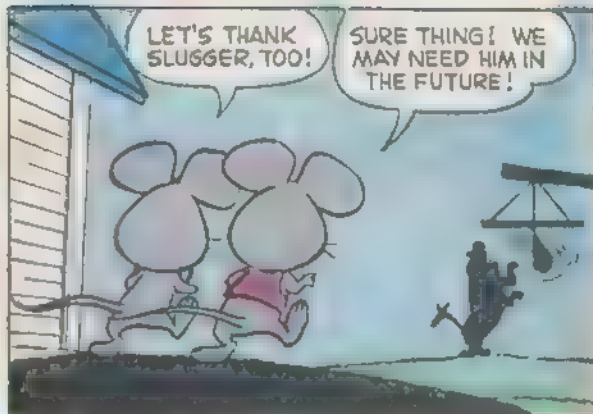
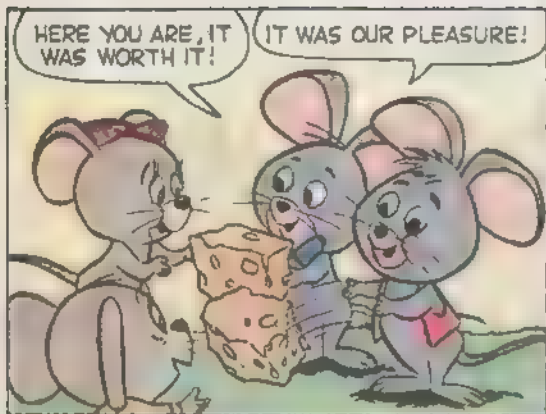
MOUSE MATCH-MAKERS





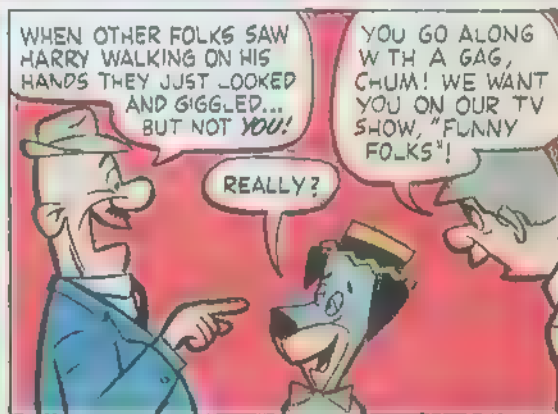
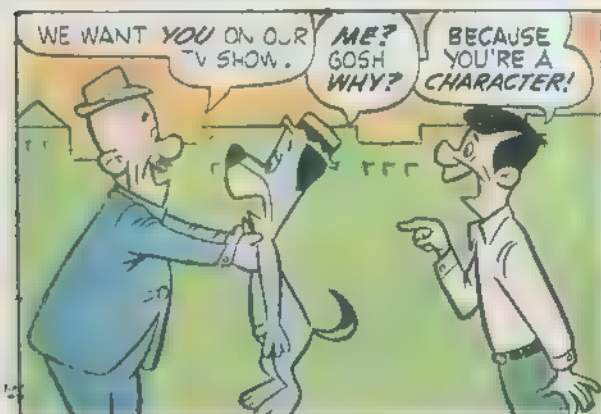
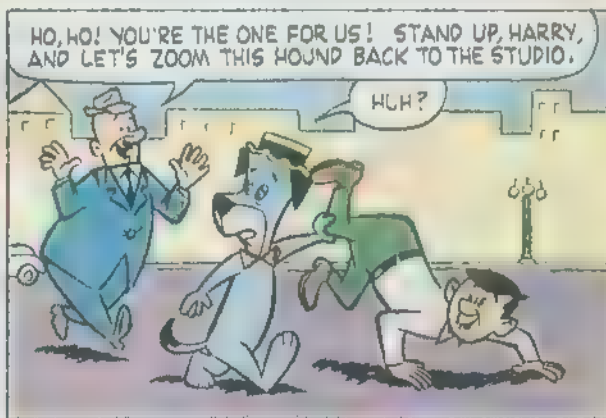
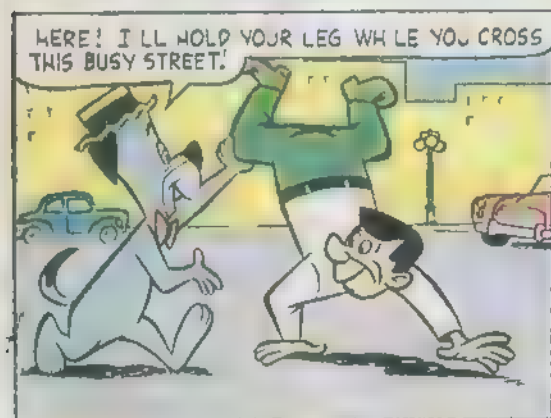
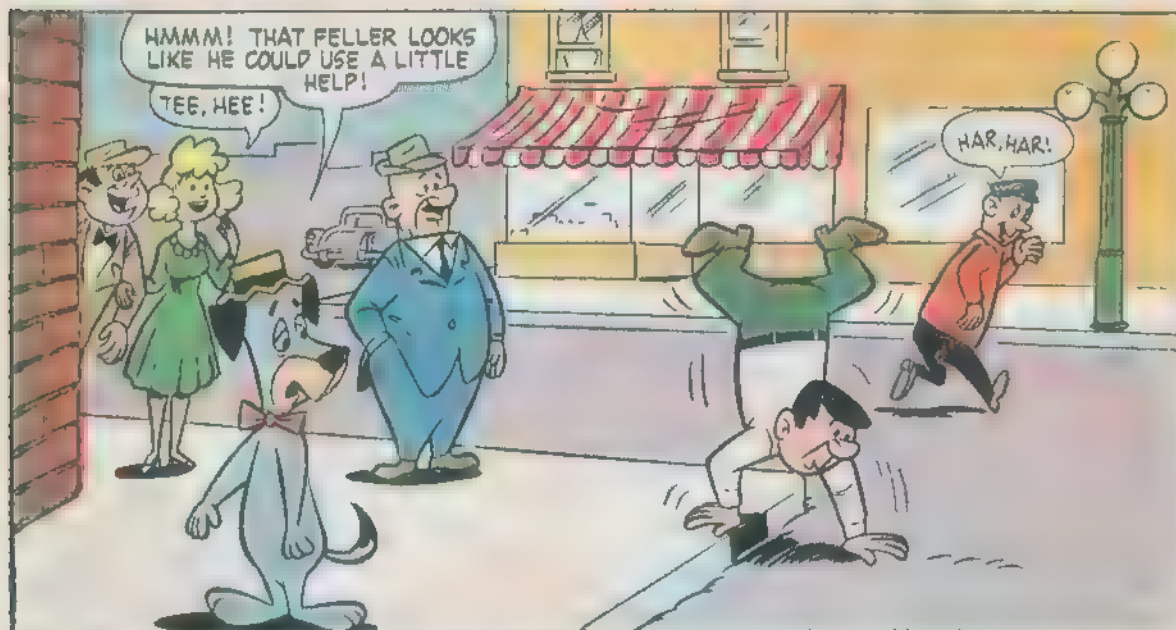


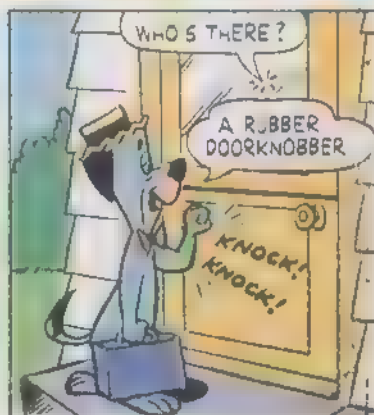
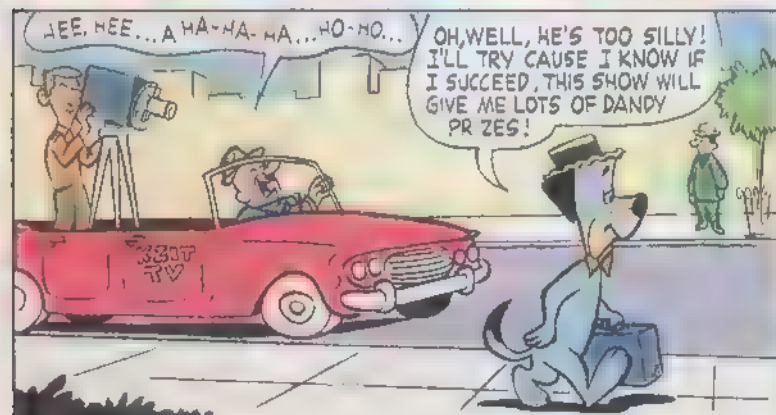
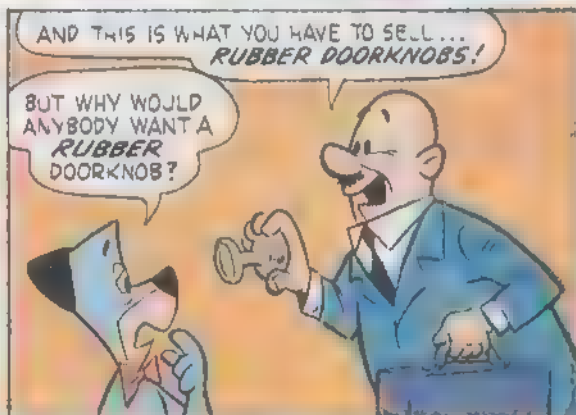
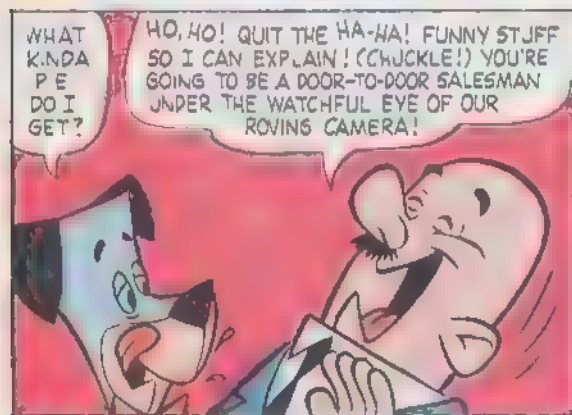
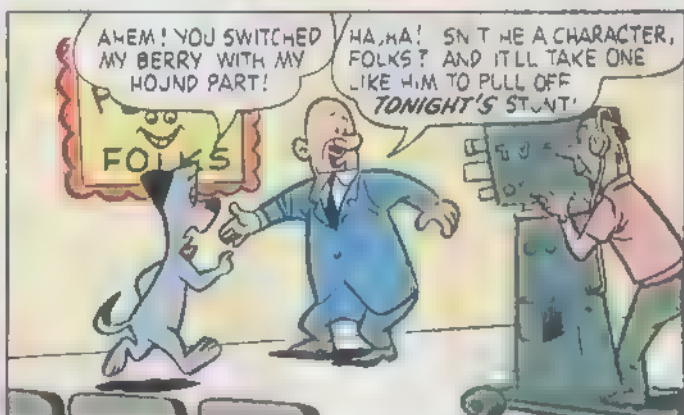
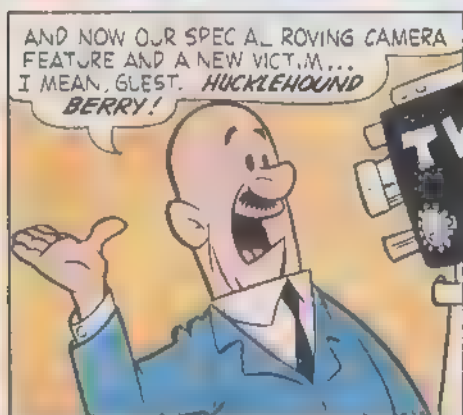
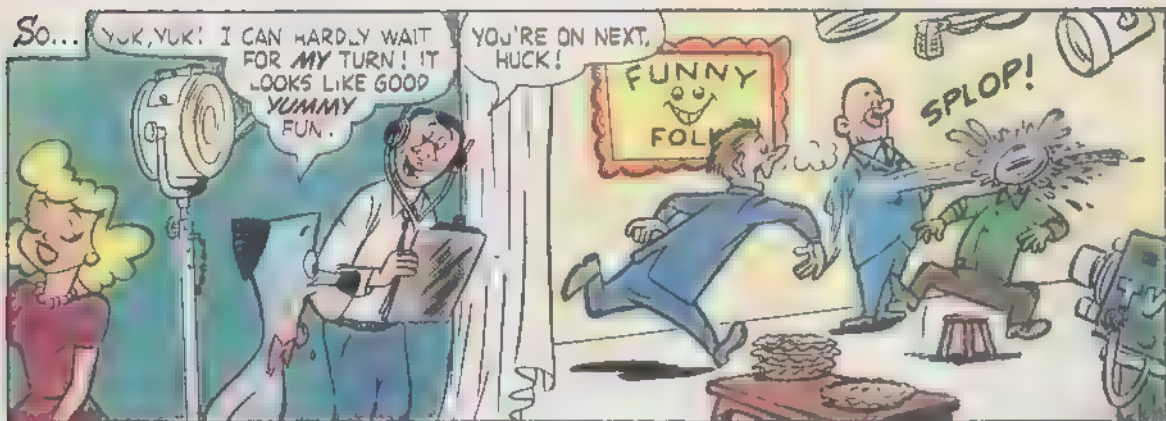


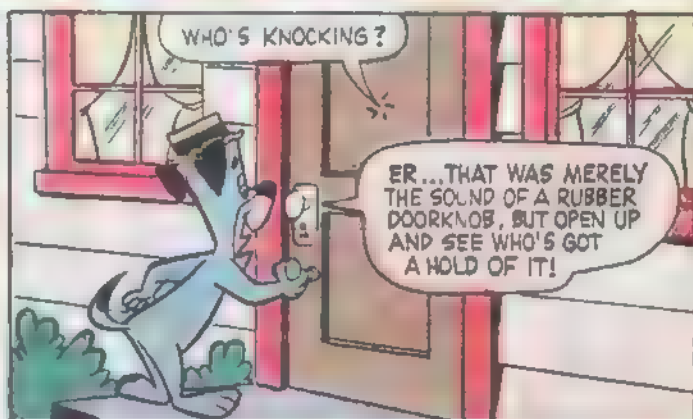
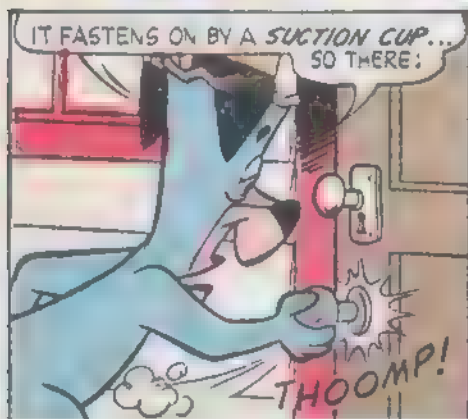
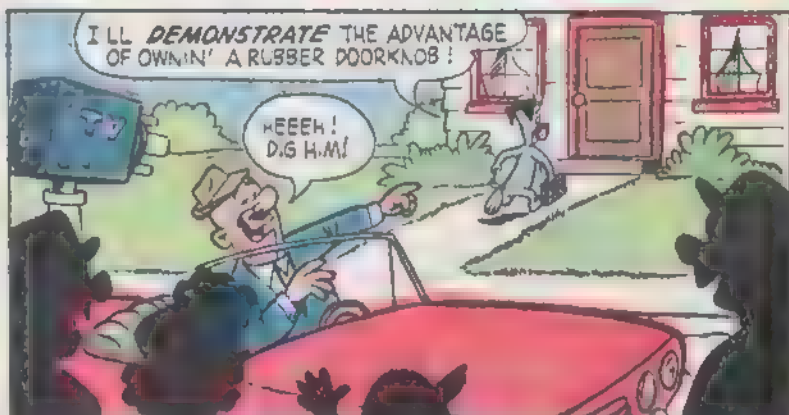
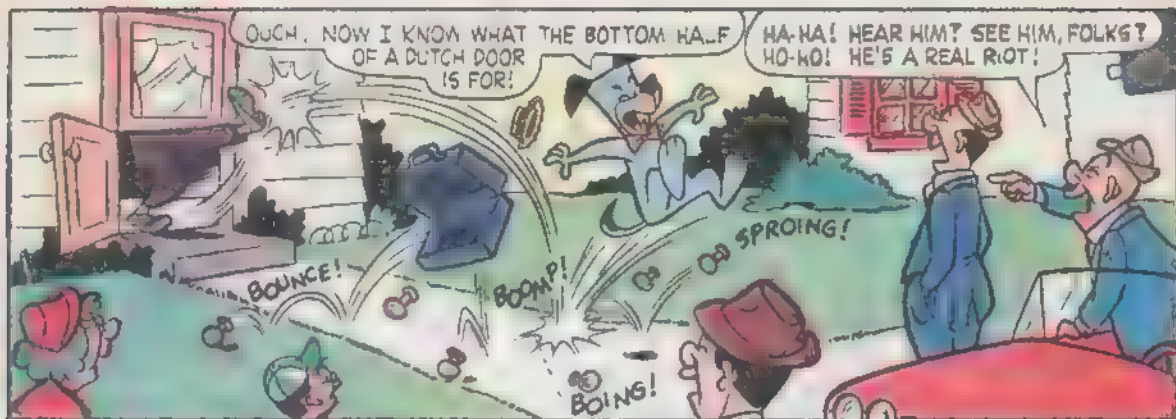


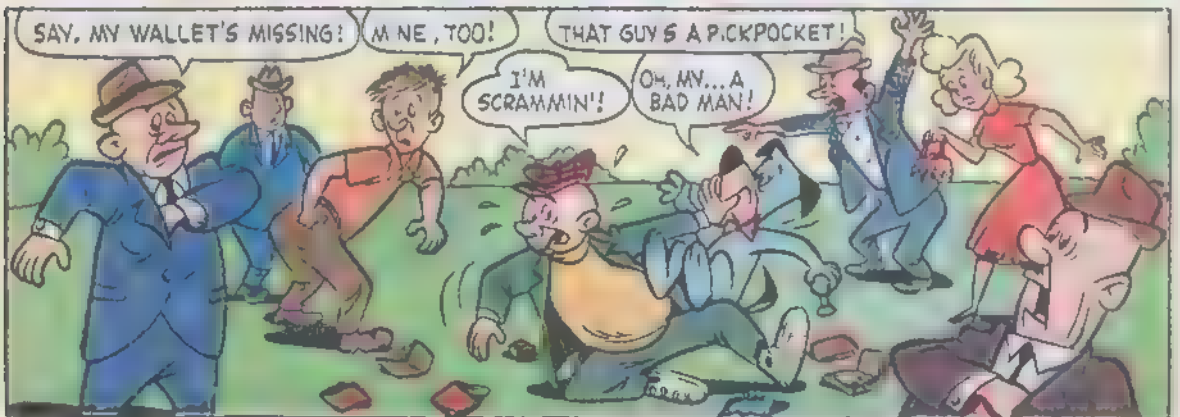
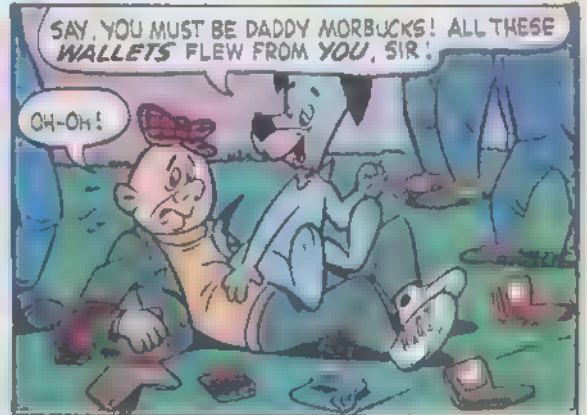
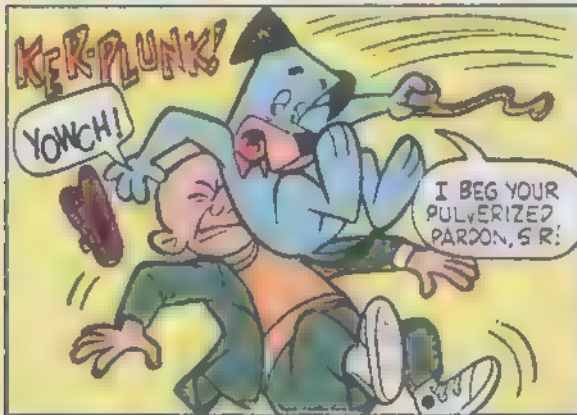
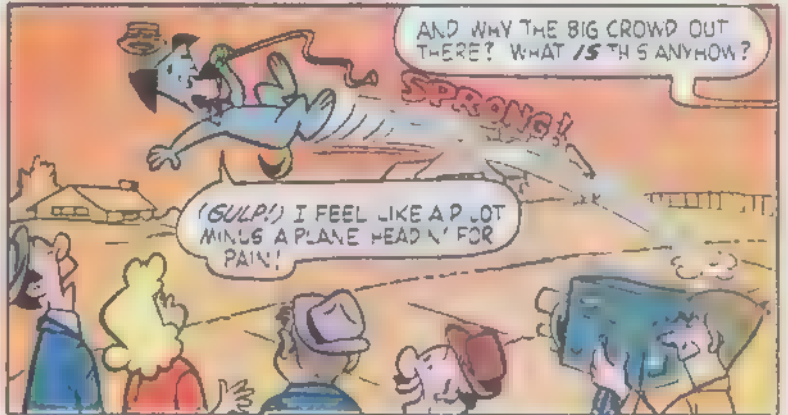
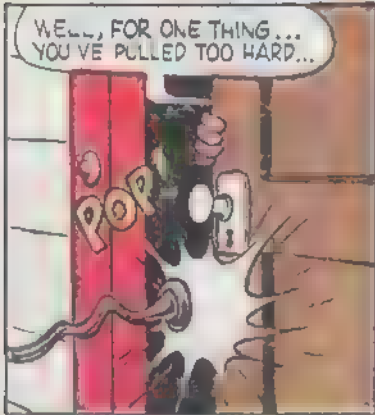
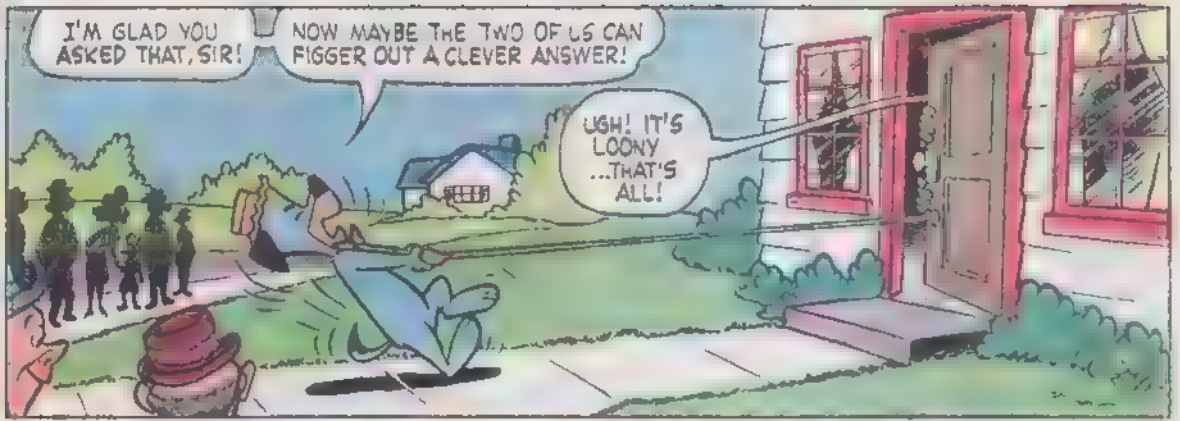
Huckleberry Hound

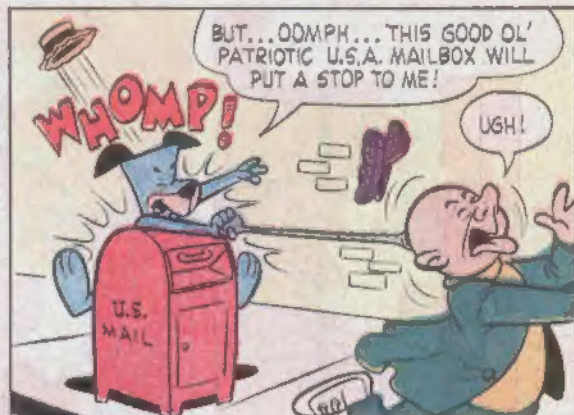
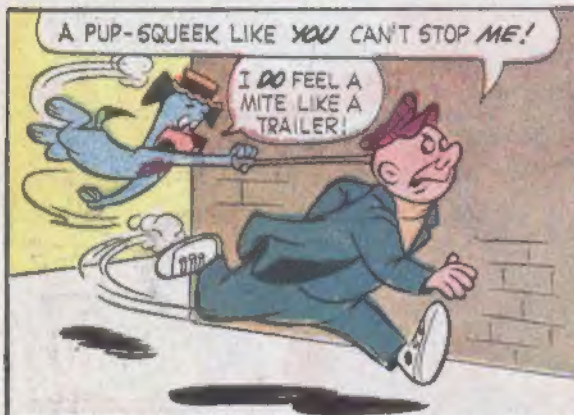
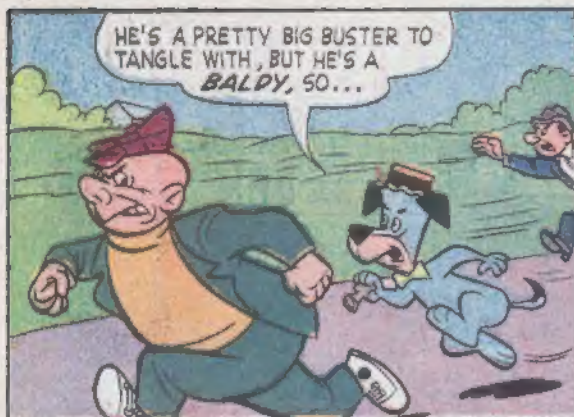
RUBBER KNOB ROBBER NABBER

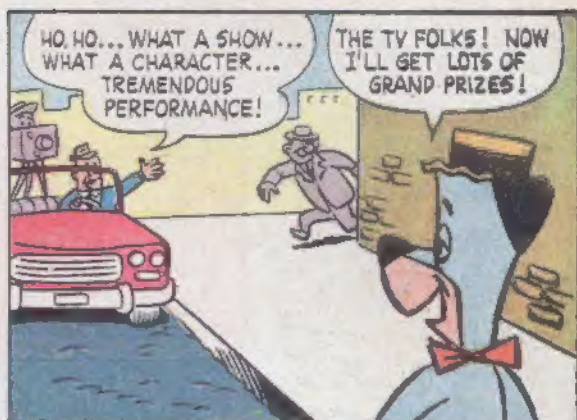
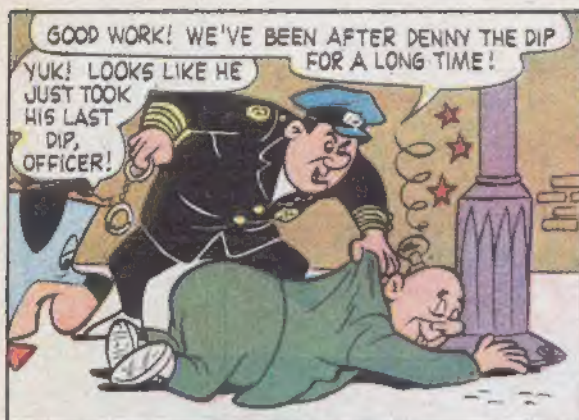




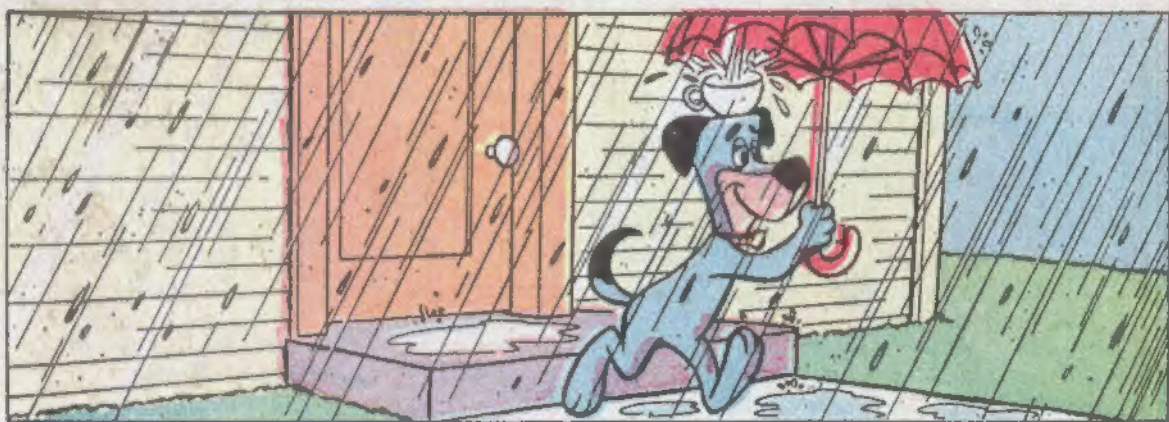
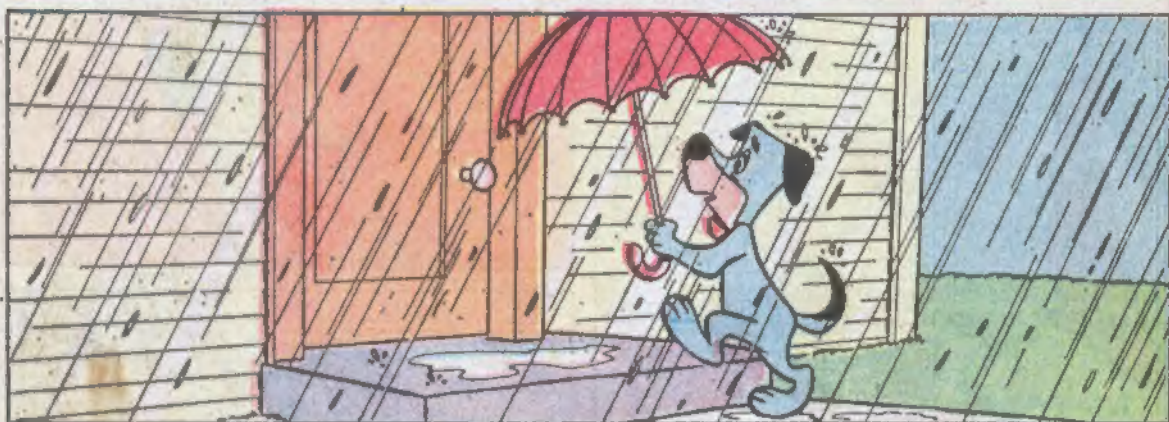
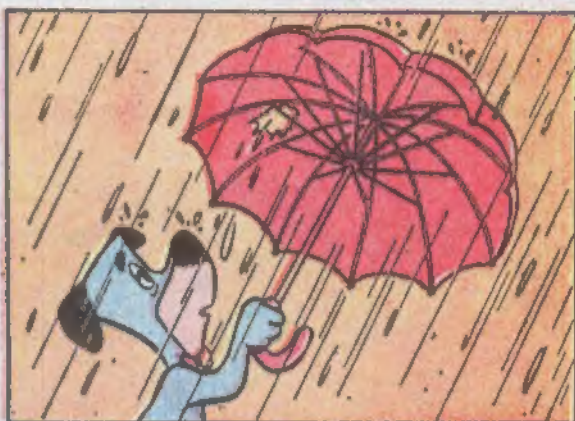
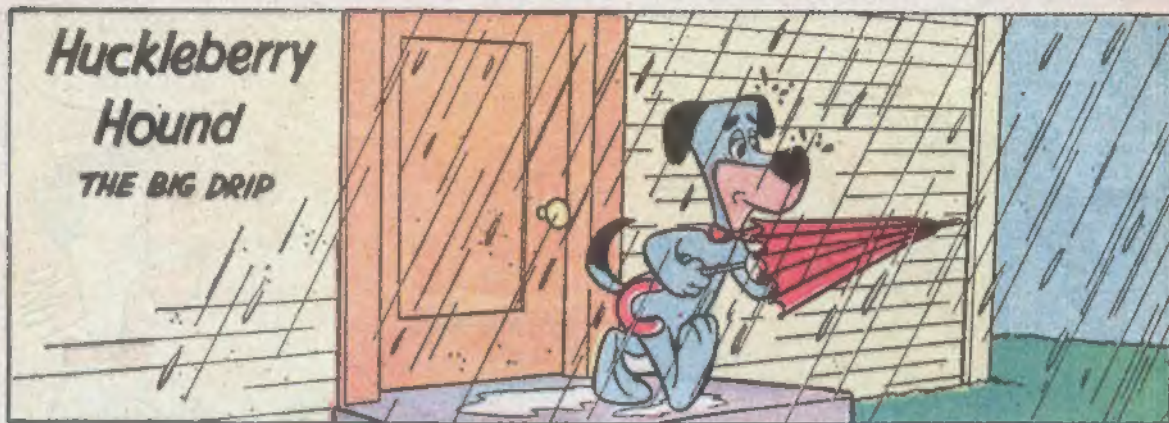








**Huckleberry
Hound**
THE BIG DRIP

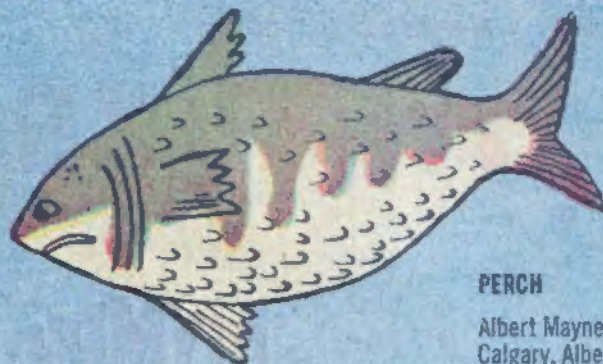




Reader's Page ANIMALS

Our readers (that's you) are proving every day what talented artists they are. Here's a pageful of drawings you sent. Keep them coming! For best reproduction, draw in black ink on white paper. Mail to the address below.

© 1969, WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.



PERCH

Albert Maynes
Calgary, Alberta, Canada

BISON



Kevin Vermette
Kitimat, B.C., Canada

TOUCAN



Lee Evans
Zanesville, Ohio

MR. HARRY FOX



Sherri Pattison
Taos, New Mexico

SUPER PUPPY



Kim Kerker
Edmonton, Alberta, Canada

Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper • No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually • Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print.

ADDRESS
ALL
MAIL TO:

GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB
WESTERN PUBLISHING CO
NORTH ROAD
POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y. 12601